SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
SEPT. NO. 62

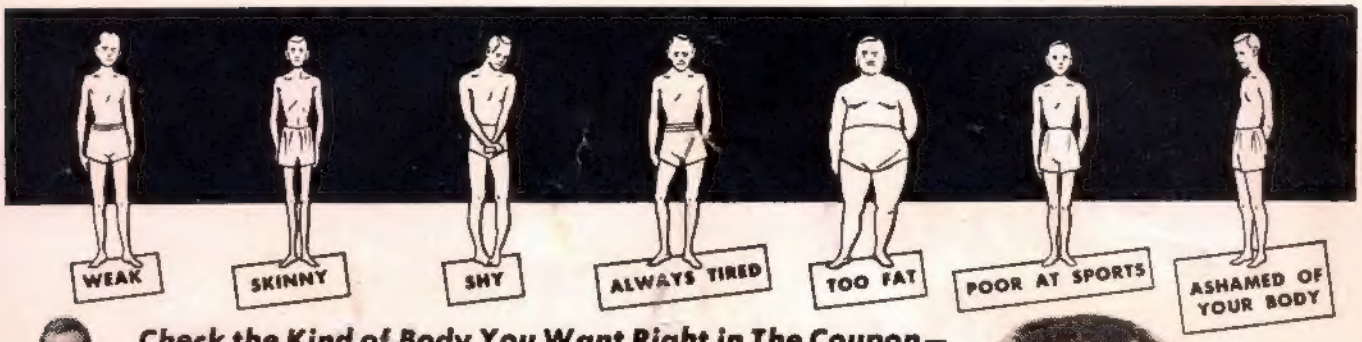
MYSTERY IN SPACE

APPROVED BY THE COMICS CODE AUTHORITY

10¢

Featuring
ADAM STRANGE
in "BEAST with the SIZZLING BLUE EYES!"

Don't Be Held Back By a HALF-A-MAN Body



Let me make you proud of your body—in clothes or in trunks.

Check the Kind of Body You Want Right in The Coupon—and I'll Show You How Fast You Can Have It

WOULDN'T it be wonderful if you could quickly have the kind of build you've always wanted? You'd be respected by other men, admired by women. You'd feel more self-confident; get ahead faster. Instead of feeling "half-alive" and looking like "half-a-man"—you'd *feel, look,* and *act* like a real HE-MAN.

I sincerely believe that my famous body-building secret can do all these things for you.

Thousands Have Become HE-MEN My Way

WHY am I so sure my secret can "turn the trick" for you? I know because I was once a 97-lb. weakling. I was ashamed to strip for sports. Then I discovered the secret that turned me into "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man." Since then, thousands have become marvelous specimens of manhood my way.

No need to take "back talk" from anyone when you know my secret.

What's My Secret?

"DYNAMIC TENSION." That's my secret! It's the *natural* easy method that develops the DORMANT muscle-power in your own body. NO theory. NO gadgets. Just spend 15 minutes a day right in the privacy of your own room.

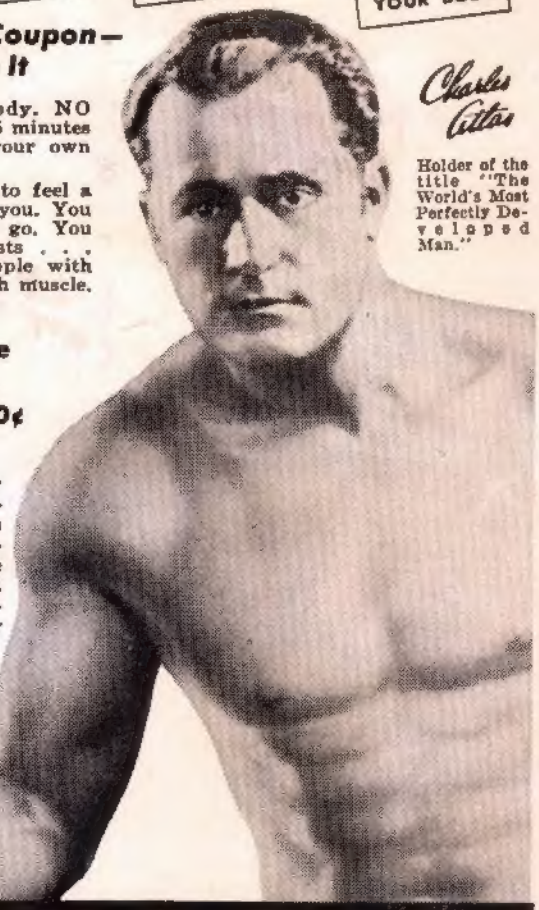
Almost immediately you begin to feel a new power awakening inside of you. You have more energy, new zip and go. You get sledge-hammer arms and fists . . . chest and back muscles that ripple with power . . . ridges of solid stomach muscle. You're a NEW MAN!

VALUABLE TROPHY GIVEN AWAY
Over 1½ ft. high! All pupils eligible.

FREE—My 32-Page Illustrated Book. Not $1.00—Not 10¢ but Yours FREE

SEND NOW for my book describing my famous method. 32 pages packed with actual photographs and valuable advice. This book is a real prize for any fellow who wants a better build. Yet I'll send you a copy absolutely FREE. Rush coupon to me personally.

CHARLES ATLAS
Dept. 3549,
115 East 23rd St.,
New York 10, N. Y.
In England: Chitty Street, London, W. 1



Charles Atlas

Holder of the title "The World's Most Perfectly Developed Man."

Here Are Just a Few of the Thousands Who Have Become HE-MEN My Way:

Proud of His Build Now. Gained 20 pounds. "My whole upper trunk is now in proportion to the rest of my body. I'm really proud of my body thanks to you."—P. V., Va.

Five Inches of New Muscles. "That is what you have done for me and in almost no time."
—C. W., W. Va.

"New Health and Strength." "I feel like a lion. I can easily lift 185 pounds. You gave me new health, strength, and a perfect build."
—W. D., N. Y.

CHECK THE KIND OF BODY YOU WANT HERE

CHARLES ATLAS, Dept. 3549,
115 East 23rd St., New York 10, N. Y.
In England: Chitty Street, London, W. 1

Dear Charles Atlas: Here's the kind of Body I Want:
(Check as many as you like)

- ☐ More Weight — Solid — In the Right Places
- ☐ Broader Chest and Shoulders
- ☐ Slimmer Waist and Hips
- ☐ More Powerful Leg Muscles
- ☐ Better Sleep, More Energy
- ☐ More Powerful Arms and Grip

Send me absolutely FREE a copy of your famous book showing how "Dynamic Tension" can make a new man — 32 pages, crammed with photographs, answers to vital health questions, and valuable advice. I understand this book is mine to keep and sending for it does not obligate me in any way.

Name.....Age.....
(PLEASE PRINT PLAINLY)

Address.....

City.....Zone....State.....

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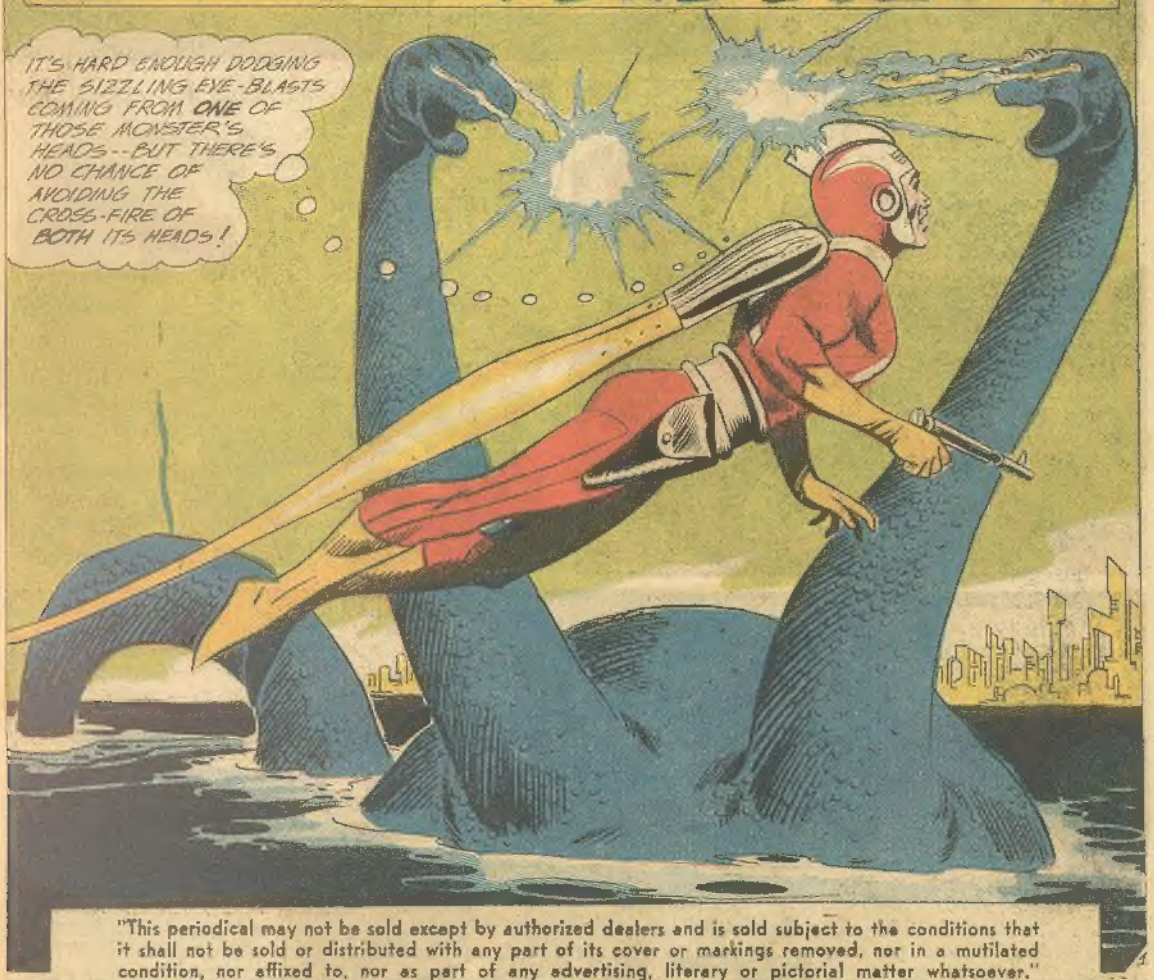
ADAM STRANGE

THE WORLD OF RANN LIES 25 TRILLION MILES FROM EARTH, ORBITING AROUND THE STAR-SUN ALPHA CENTAURI!

ONE EARTHMAN ALONE--**ADAM STRANGE**--HAS THE POWER TO TRAVEL INSTANTLY TO THAT OTHER PLANET--WHERE HE SHARES ADVENTURES WITH HIS RANN SWEETHEART, **ALANNA**!

NOW AS HE MAKES HIS TELEPORTATIONAL JOURNEY, ADAM STRANGE HURTLES ACROSS THE GULFS OF SPACE TO KEEP A DEADLY RENDEZVOUS WITH...

THE BEAST WITH THE SIZZLING BLUE EYES!


IT'S HARD ENOUGH DODGING THE SIZZLING EYE-BLASTS COMING FROM ONE OF THOSE MONSTER'S HEADS--BUT THERE'S NO CHANCE OF AVOIDING THE CROSS-FIRE OF BOTH ITS HEADS!

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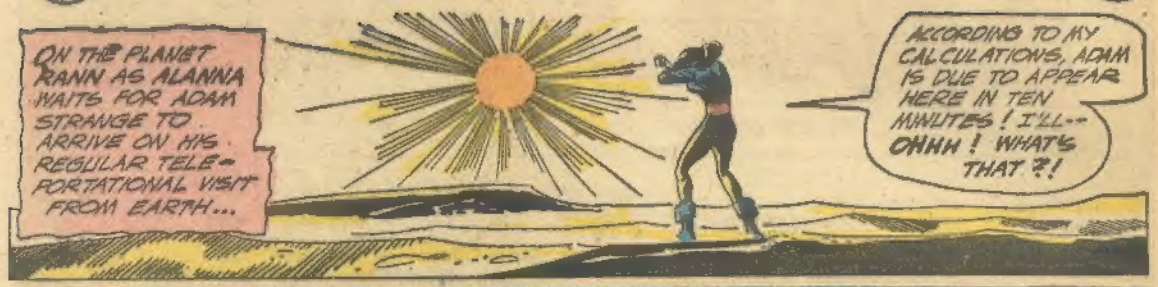
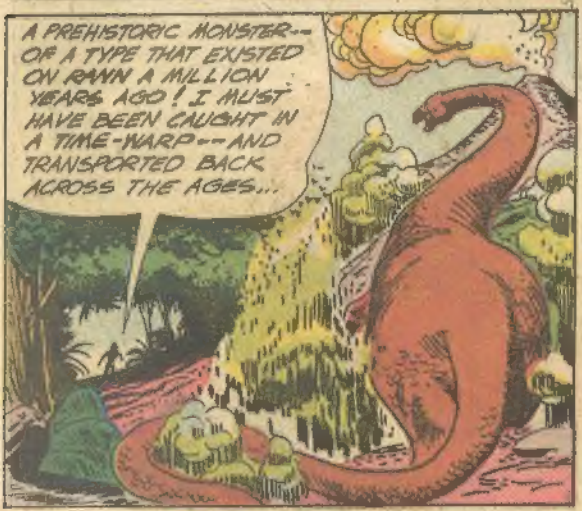
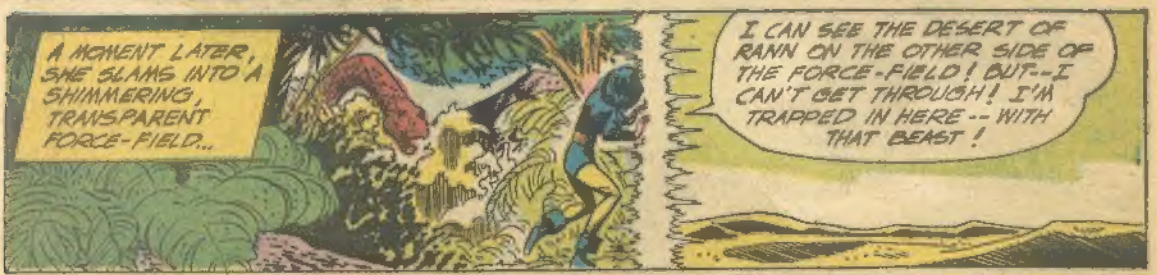

ON THE PLANET RANN AS ALANNA WAITS FOR ADAM STRANGE TO ARRIVE ON HIS REGULAR TELE-PORTATIONAL VISIT FROM EARTH...
ACCORDING TO MY CALCULATIONS, ADAM IS DUE TO APPEAR HERE IN TEN MINUTES! I'LL-- OHHH! WHAT'S THAT?!

WHEN ALANNA REMOVES THE SHIELD FROM HER EYES...
THE DESERT SANDS HAVE DISAPPEARED-- AND I'M IN THE MIDST OF A PRIMEVAL JUNGLE!

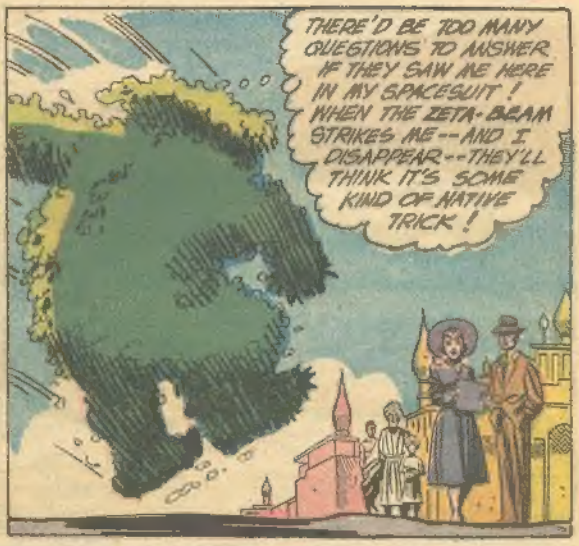

A PREHISTORIC MONSTER-- OF A TYPE THAT EXISTED ON RANN A MILLION YEARS AGO! I MUST HAVE BEEN CAUGHT IN A TIME-WARP-- AND TRANSPORTED BACK ACROSS THE AGES...

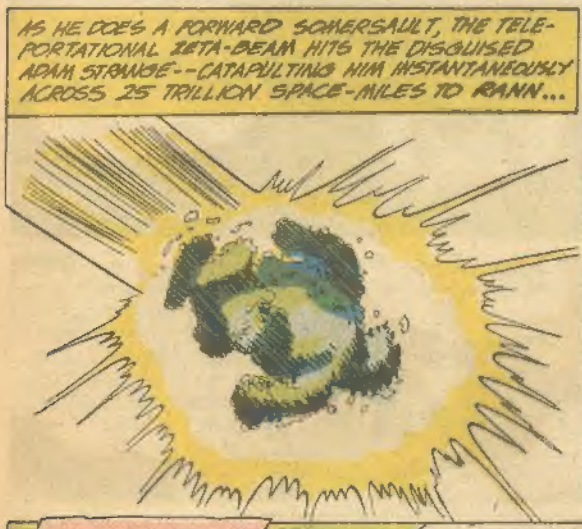
INSTINCTIVELY, THE GIRL TURNS AND FLEES THROUGH THE JUNGLE...
OH, IF ONLY ADAM WERE HERE... HE WOULD FIND A WAY TO GET ME OUT OF THIS...

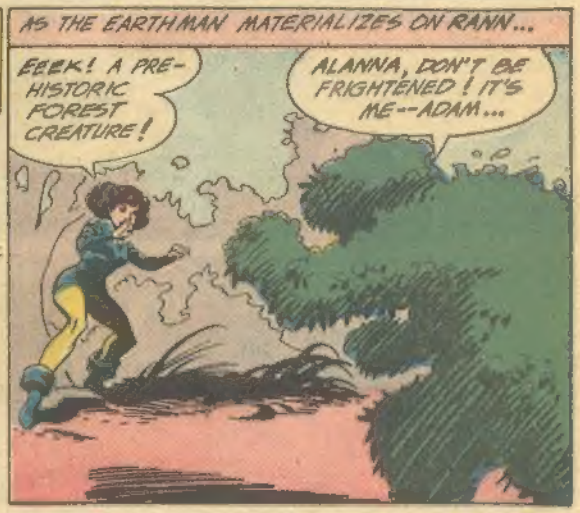

A MOMENT LATER, SHE SLAMS INTO A SHIMMERING, TRANSPARENT FORCE-FIELD...
I CAN SEE THE DESERT OF RANN ON THE OTHER SIDE OF THE FORCE-FIELD! BUT-- I CAN'T GET THROUGH! I'M TRAPPED IN HERE -- WITH THAT BEAST!

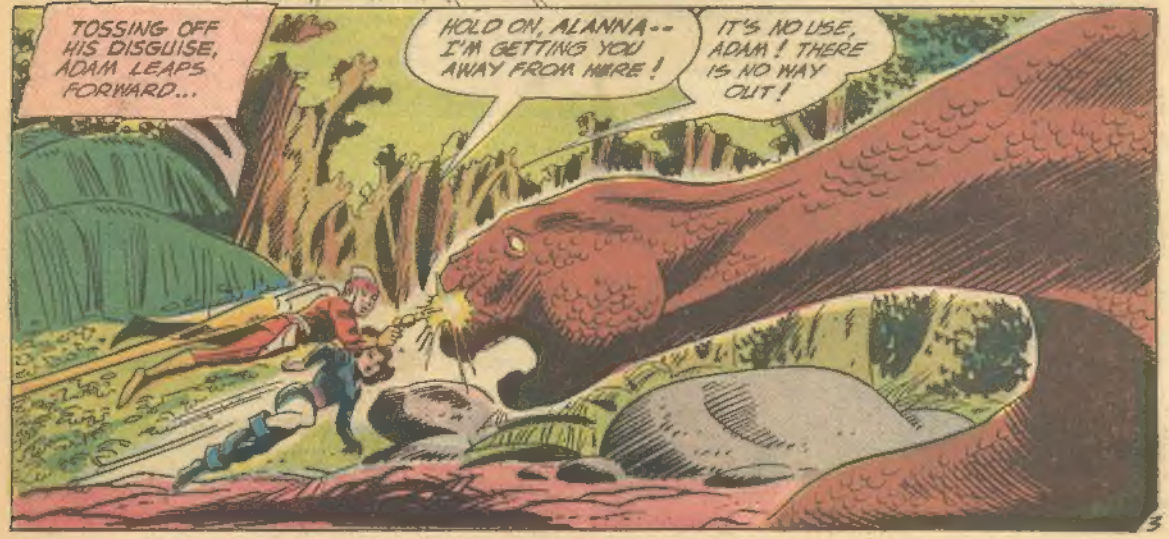
MEANWHILE, 25 TRILLION MILES AWAY ON THE ISLAND OF CEYLON, SOUTH OF INDIA, ON THE PLANET EARTH, A TOURIST CROWD IS GATHERED ABOUT A FANTASTIC FIGURE...
THE CEYLONESE CALL THAT NATIVE A KOLAN, EDNA! IT'S A TYPE OF CLOWN-SPIRIT WHO PERFORMS FOR THE COINS WE TOURISTS TOSS HIM!

HE'S VERY AMUSING! I'LL GIVE HIM HIS REWARD...
THE GOOD LADY DOESN'T REALIZE I'M ADAM STRANGE--AND WEARING MY RANN SPACESUIT UNDER THIS FOLIAGE DISGUISE!


THERE'D BE TOO MANY QUESTIONS TO ANSWER IF THEY SAW ME HERE IN MY SPACESUIT! WHEN THE ZETA-BEAM STRIKES ME--AND I DISAPPEAR--THEY'LL THINK IT'S SOME KIND OF NATIVE TRICK!

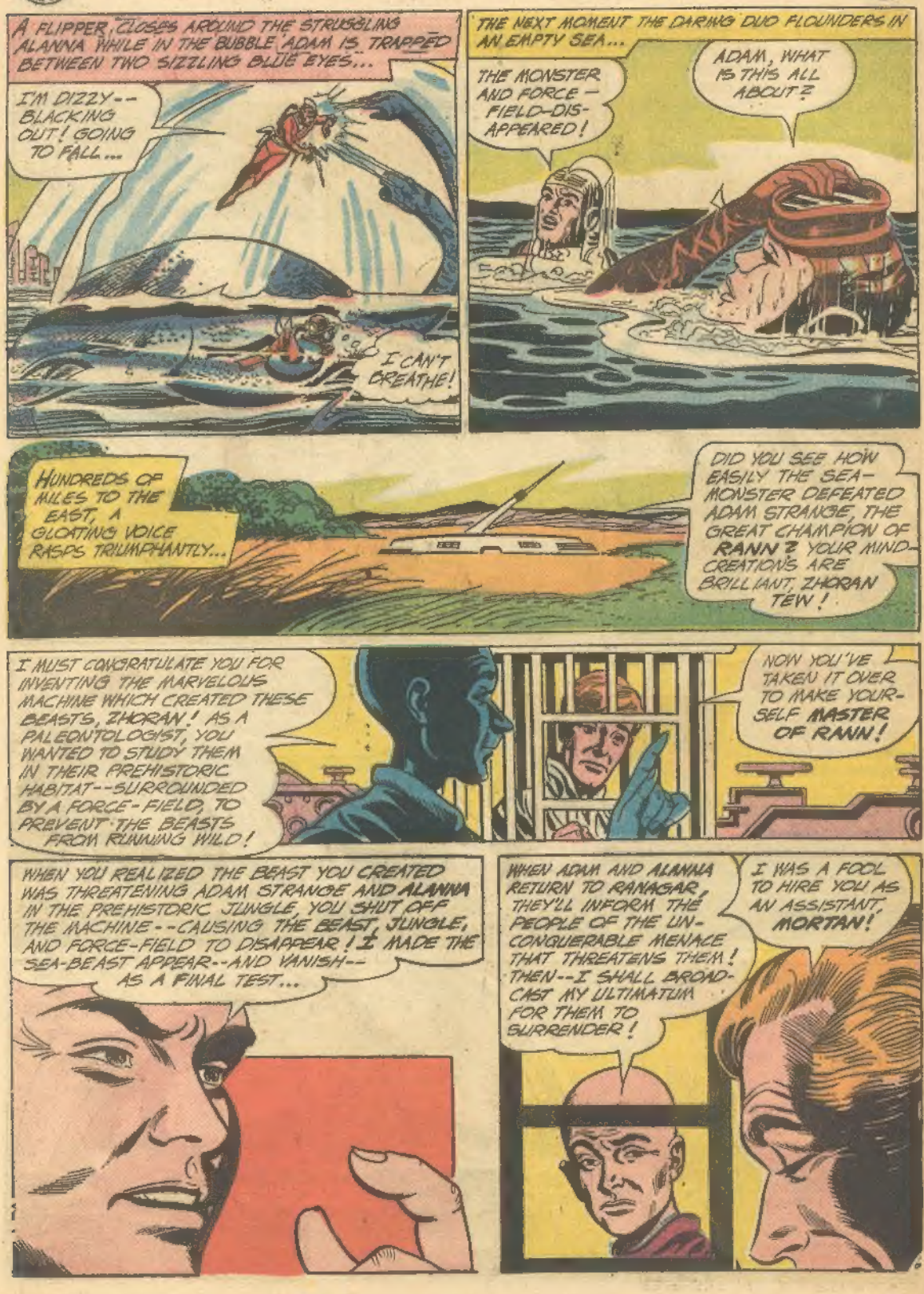

AS HE DOES A FORWARD SOMERSAULT, THE TELE-PORTATIONAL ZETA-BEAM HITS THE DISGUISED ADAM STRANGE--CATAPULTING HIM INSTANTANEOUSLY ACROSS 25 TRILLION SPACE-MILES TO RANN...


AS THE EARTHMAN MATERIALIZES ON RANN...
EEEK! A PRE-HISTORIC FOREST CREATURE!
ALANNA, DON'T BE FRIGHTENED! IT'S ME--ADAM...

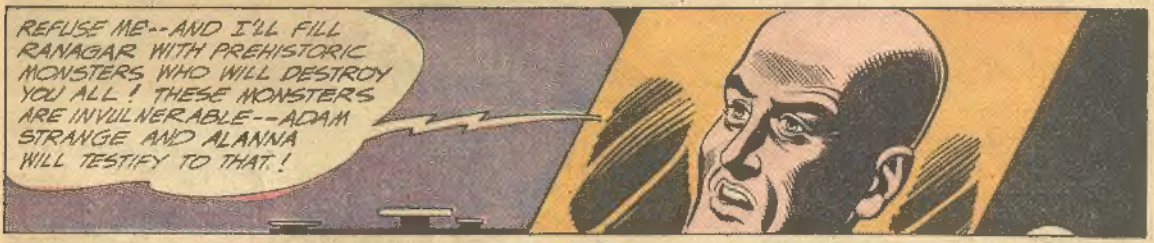

TOSSING OFF HIS DISGUISE, ADAM LEAPS FORWARD...
HOLD ON, ALANNA--I'M GETTING YOU AWAY FROM HERE!
IT'S NO USE, ADAM! THERE IS NO WAY OUT!

THAT'S ODD-- MY RAY-GUN FIRE HAS NO EFFECT ON THE CREATURE!
LOOK OUT, ADAM -- YOU'LL CRASH INTO THE FORCE-FIELD!
WHAT FORCE-FIELD?
OH! IT'S GONE! AND SO HAVE THE JUNGLE AND THE MONSTER!
BY NIGHTFALL, ADAM AND ALANNA ARE IN THE CITY OF RANAGAR, RELATING THEIR WEIRD EXPERIENCE TO SARDATH, ALANNA'S FATHER...
IT'S TOO DARK TO INVESTIGATE NOW! BUT EARLY IN THE MORNING, WE'LL HAVE A LOOK AROUND!
BUT IN THE MORNING, AT BREAKFAST...
ADAM--LISTEN! IT'S HAPPENING AGAIN!
ATTENTION, PEOPLE OF RANAGAR! A TWO-HEADED SEA-MONSTER HAS BEEN SIGHTED IN THE SEA OF ABYX! OUR FLIERS TRIED TO SHOOT IT BUT IT IS PROTECTED BY A FORCE-FIELD!
AS THE EARTHMAN AND HIS RANN SWEETHEART QUICKLY PREPARE TO TRAVEL TO THE ABYXIAN SEA...
WHY THE SKIN-DIVING OUTFIT, ALANNA-- AND THE SPEAR-GUN?
I HAVE A HUNCH THEY'LL COME IN HANDY -- FIGHTING THAT SEA-BEAST!
SOON THEY ARE ROCKETING LOW ACROSS THE TOSSING WAVES OF THE SEA...
THERE IT IS--UP AHEAD!

AS THE FLIER BRAKES IN MID-AIR, THE GREAT SEA-MONSTER REARS ITS TWO HEADS UPWARD, EMITTING BEAMS FROM ITS EYES...
I'LL DIVE UNDER THE SEA, ADAM! MAYBE THE FORCE-FIELD ENDS ON THE SURFACE!
WAIT AWHILE! I'M GOING TO TAKE A LOOK AROUND!
AS ADAM LEAPS ONTO THE FORCE-FIELD...
WITH THIS TRANSPARENT BUBBLE AROUND IT, WE CAN'T GET AT THE BEAST! NOR CAN IT GET AT US!
EVEN AS HE SPEAKS, ADAM FEELS THE FORCE-FIELD MOMENTARILY GIVE WAY BENEATH HIM...
IT OPENED UP! I'M FALLING THROUGH!
INSTANTANEOUSLY, ALANNA SNATCHES UP AN UNDERWATER SPEAR-GUN AND...
I'VE GOT TO TRY AND GET INSIDE THE FORCE-FIELD--FROM BELOW THE WATERY SURFACE!
AS ALANNA TRIGGERS HER WEAPON, ITS EXPLOSIVE WARHEAD DETONATES AGAINST THE SEA-BEAST UNDERWATER--JUST AS ADAM BLASTS AWAY WITH HIS RAY-GUN INSIDE THE FORCE-FIELD...
I CAN'T EVEN DENT ITS SCALEY HIDE!
THE EXPLOSIVE DIDN'T HURT IT!


A FLIPPER CLOSES AROUND THE STRUGGLING ALANNA WHILE IN THE BUBBLE ADAM IS TRAPPED BETWEEN TWO SIZZLING BLUE EYES...
I'M DIZZY--BLACKING OUT! GOING TO FALL...
I CAN'T BREATHE!
THE NEXT MOMENT THE DARING DUO FLOUNDERS IN AN EMPTY SEA...
THE MONSTER AND FORCE-FIELD-DISAPPEARED!
ADAM, WHAT IS THIS ALL ABOUT?
HUNDREDS OF MILES TO THE EAST, A GLOATING VOICE RASPS TRIUMPHANTLY...
DID YOU SEE HOW EASILY THE SEA-MONSTER DEFEATED ADAM STRANGE, THE GREAT CHAMPION OF RANN? YOUR MIND-CREATIONS ARE BRILLIANT, ZHORAN TEW!
I MUST CONGRATULATE YOU FOR INVENTING THE MARVELOUS MACHINE WHICH CREATED THESE BEASTS, ZHORAN! AS A PALEONTOLOGIST, YOU WANTED TO STUDY THEM IN THEIR PREHISTORIC HABITAT--SURROUNDED BY A FORCE-FIELD, TO PREVENT THE BEASTS FROM RUNNING WILD!
NOW YOU'VE TAKEN IT OVER TO MAKE YOURSELF MASTER OF RANN!
WHEN YOU REALIZED THE BEAST YOU CREATED WAS THREATENING ADAM STRANGE AND ALANNA IN THE PREHISTORIC JUNGLE, YOU SHUT OFF THE MACHINE--CAUSING THE BEAST, JUNGLE, AND FORCE-FIELD TO DISAPPEAR! I MADE THE SEA-BEAST APPEAR--AND VANISH--AS A FINAL TEST...
WHEN ADAM AND ALANNA RETURN TO RANAGAR, THEY'LL INFORM THE PEOPLE OF THE UNCONQUERABLE MENACE THAT THREATENS THEM! THEN--I SHALL BROADCAST MY ULTIMATUM FOR THEM TO SURRENDER!
I WAS A FOOL TO HIRE YOU AS AN ASSISTANT, MORTAN!

SOMEWHAT LATER THE COLDLY MOCKING FEATURES OF MORTAN PEER DOWN AT A SMALL GATHERING IN THE COUNCIL ROOM OF RANAGAR...
I GIVE YOU TEN HOURS IN WHICH TO MAKE UP YOUR MIND TO SURRENDER TO ME! I'VE PLACED AN IMPENETRABLE FORCE-FIELD AROUND YOUR CITY--THERE IS NO ESCAPE!


REFUSE ME--AND I'LL FILL RANAGAR WITH PREHISTORIC MONSTERS WHO WILL DESTROY YOU ALL! THESE MONSTERS ARE INVULNERABLE--ADAM STRANGE AND ALANNA WILL TESTIFY TO THAT!

BESIDE HERSELF WITH FEAR AND WORRY, ALANNA BURSTS INTO TEARS...
;Sob: WE'RE DOOMED! NOT EVEN YOU, ADAM--CAN FIND A WAY TO SAVE US... AS YOU HAVE DONE BEFORE...
HERE, NOW! PERHAPS THINGS AREN'T AS BLACK AS YOU PAINT THEM! WAIT! BLACK?!

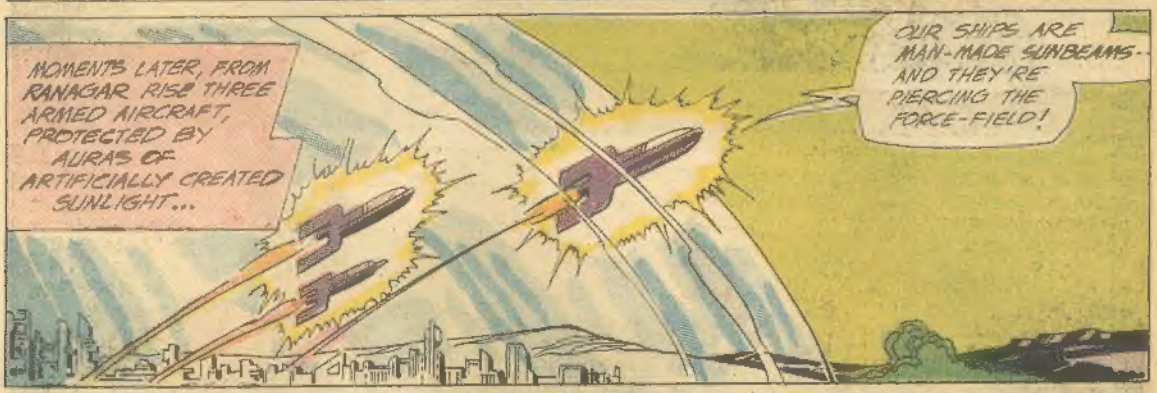
I JUST REALIZED--SOMETHING CAN PENETRATE THAT FORCE-FIELD! SUNLIGHT RAYS--AND RADIO-WAVES! IF SUNLIGHT COULDN'T GET THROUGH IT'D BE BLACK AS PITCH IN HERE!

THERE'S NO TIME TO INVESTIGATE THE WAVE-LENGTH MORTAN'S USING FOR HIS BROADCAST--BUT I CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT THAT SUNLIGHT! LISTEN! WHEN MORTAN BROADCASTS AGAIN, WE'LL FIND HIS LOCATION BY TRIANGULATION.*

*Editor's Note: TRIANGULATION IS A MATHEMATICAL WAY OF PINPOINTING THE SOURCE OF A RADIO BROADCAST BY SPOTTING RECEIVERS AT KEY POINTS!

AN HOUR BEFORE THE TEN-HOUR DEADLINE IS UP, MORTAN CALLS AGAIN...
ONE HOUR LEFT, RANAGAR! HAVE YOU DECIDED TO ACCEPT MY TERMS?
I MUST STALL MORTAN WHILE OUR SCIENTISTS TRIANGULATE HIS POSITION..

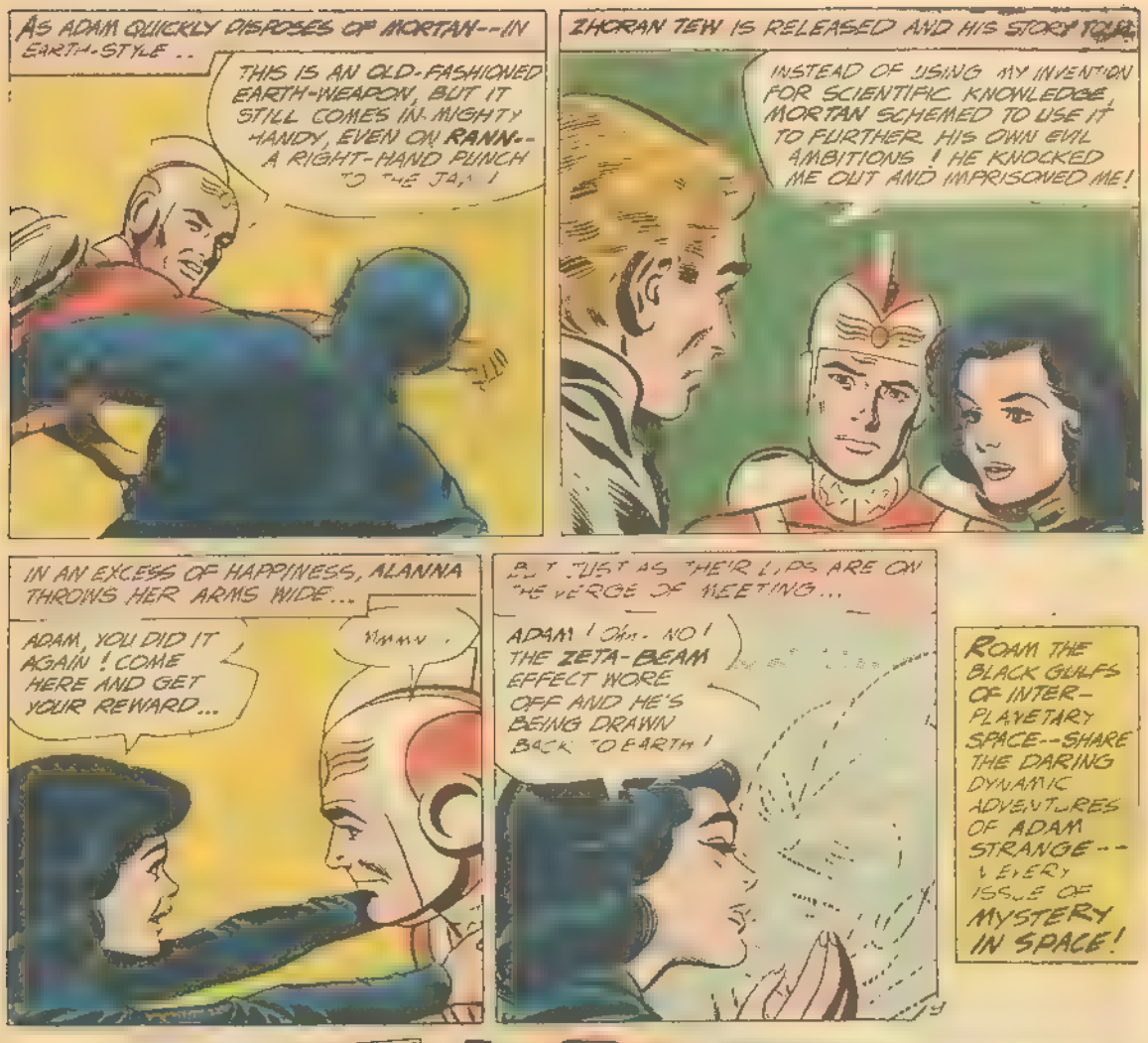
SOMEWHAT LATER...
SEA OF NIX
THIS X MARKS WHERE MORTAN HAS HIDE-OUT, CLOSE TO THE EBALON MOUNTAINS!
GOOD! IF WE CAN'T BEAT THE MONSTERS, WE CAN BEAT THE MONSTER-MAKER!
EBALON MTS.
XYBB FOREST
PLAINS OF FNNX


MOMENTS LATER, FROM RANAGAR RISE THREE ARMED AIRCRAFT, PROTECTED BY AURAS OF ARTIFICIALLY CREATED SUNLIGHT...
OUR SHIPS ARE MAN-MADE SUNBEAMS--AND THEY'RE PIERCING THE FORCE-FIELD!

AT ULTRASONIC SPEED, THE FLYERS HURTLE TOWARD THE EBALON MOUNTAINS AND SOON...
WE'VE GOT TO ACT FAST! THE TEN-HOUR DEADLINE IS ALMOST UP!

BURSTING INTO THE CONTROL ROOM, ADAM SENDS A BEAM OF RAVENING ENERGY TOWARD THE MACHINE...
FOOLS! I'LL DESTROY RANAGAR--
NOT IF I SMASH YOUR CONTROL PANEL FIRST!

DIVING HALFWAY ACROSS THE ROOM, THE EARTHMAN DROPS MORTAN IN HIS TRACKS...
HOW DID YOU EVER PENETRATE THE FORCE-FIELD? THERE WAS NO WAY--UH--
YOU MIGHT SAY--I FINALLY SAW THE LIGHT!


AS ADAM QUICKLY DISROBES OF MORTAN--IN EARTH-STYLE ..
THIS IS AN OLD-FASHIONED EARTH-WEAPON, BUT IT STILL COMES IN MIGHTY HANDY, EVEN ON RANN-- A RIGHT-HAND PUNCH TO THE JAW !
ZHORAN TEW IS RELEASED AND HIS STORY TOLD
INSTEAD OF USING MY INVENTION FOR SCIENTIFIC KNOWLEDGE, MORTAN SCHEMED TO USE IT TO FURTHER HIS OWN EVIL AMBITIONS ! HE KNOCKED ME OUT AND IMPRISONED ME!
IN AN EXCESS OF HAPPINESS, ALANNA THROWS HER ARMS WIDE...
ADAM, YOU DID IT AGAIN ! COME HERE AND GET YOUR REWARD...
MMMM .
BUT JUST AS THEIR LIPS ARE ON THE VERGE OF MEETING...
ADAM ! Oh- NO ! THE ZETA-BEAM EFFECT WORE OFF AND HE'S BEING DRAWN BACK TO EARTH !
ROAM THE BLACK GULFS OF INTER-PLAYETARY SPACE--SHARE THE DARING DYNAMIC ADVENTURES OF ADAM STRANGE-- EVERY ISSUE OF MYSTERY IN SPACE!

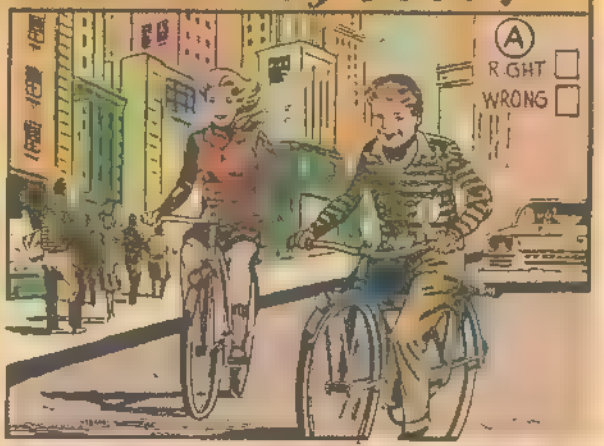
FLASH
A NEW ELONGATED MAN STORY
PLUS! I CAN HARDLY RUN
WHAT'S HAPPENING TO ME...
M-BECOMING SO FAT...
GREEN LANTERN
SECRET of the THUNDERBOLTS!
For The VERY BEST
SUPERMAN
DC
NATIONAL COMICS
in
COMICS READING!

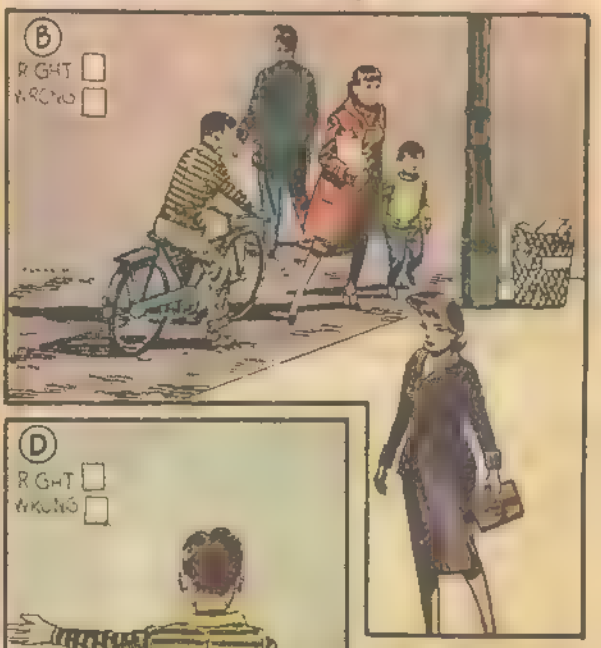
BIKE SAFETY = BIKE FUN!

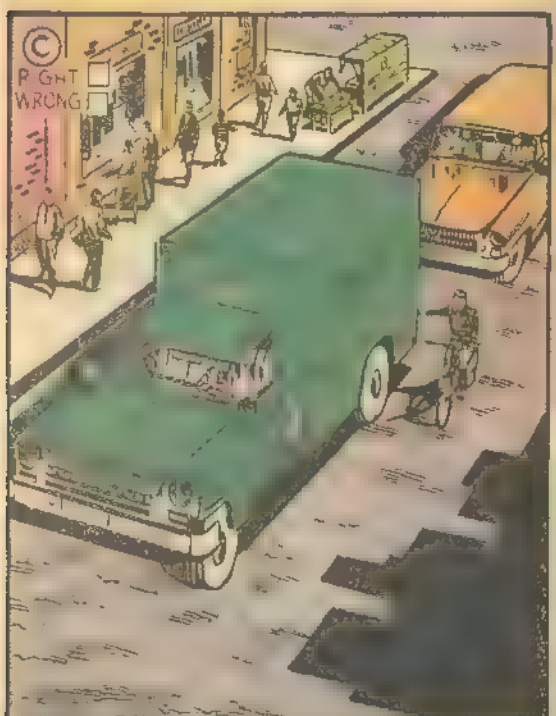
Can You Pass This Bike Safety Test?

FIRST READ THESE 12 RULES OF THE BICYCLE INSTITUTE OF AMERICA. THEN PUT AN X IN THE *RIGHT* OR *WRONG* BOX OF EACH PICTURE. ANSWERS IN LAST PANEL, UPSIDE DOWN.

1. OBEY ALL TRAFFIC LIGHTS AND SIGNS.
2. KEEP TO THE RIGHT AND RIDE SINGLE FILE.
3. HAVE WHITE LIGHT ON FRONT OF BIKE, RED LIGHT ON BACK.
4. USE HORN OR BELL TO WARN THOSE AHEAD OF YOU.
5. GIVE PEDESTRIANS THE RIGHT OF WAY.
6. LOOK OUT FOR CARS PULLING OUT INTO TRAFFIC.
7. NEVER HITCH ON OTHER VEHICLES.
8. NEVER CARRY OTHER RIDERS.
9. BE SURE YOUR BRAKES WORK EFFICIENTLY.
10. WALK YOUR BIKE AT BUSY CORNERS.
11. SIGNAL BEFORE YOU TURN OR STOP.
12. DON'T WEAVE IN OR OUT OF TRAFFIC.







ANSWERS

PICTURE A: WRONG (SEE RULE 2)

PICTURE B: RIGHT (SEE RULE 5)

PICTURE C: WRONG (SEE RULE 7)

PICTURE D: RIGHT (SEE RULE 11)

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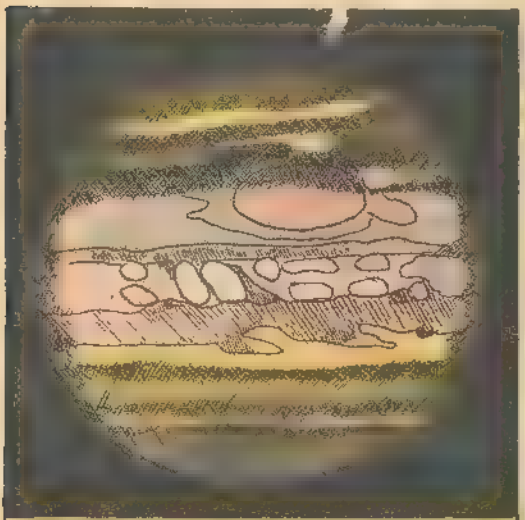
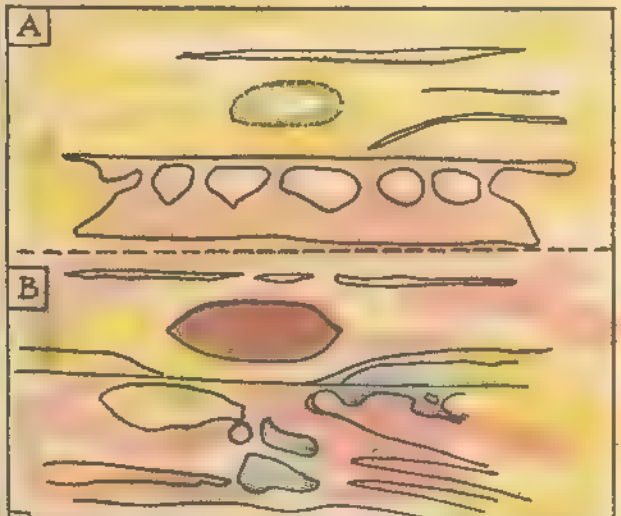
COORDINATING ORGANIZATION FOR NATIONAL HEALTH, WELFARE AND RECREATION AGENCIES

The GREAT RED SPOT!

ONE OF THE MOST CHARACTERISTIC FEATURES OF THE PLANET **JUPITER** IS THE **GREAT RED SPOT**--A MYSTERIOUS, DRIFTING OBJECT 30,000 MILES LONG, 1,000 MILES WIDE. THE SPOT UNDERGOES COLOR CHANGES FROM DEEP BRICK-RED TO SALMON PINK TO GREEN-WHITE, WHEN IT IS ALMOST INVISIBLE. ACCORDING TO ONE THEORY, IT IS A SOLID BODY FLOATING IN AN OCEAN OF PERMANENT GASES...



A STRIKING VIEW OF JUPITER'S **RED SPOT**...



A CLOSE-UP VIEW OF THE ALMOST INVISIBLE **RED SPOT**.
B CLOSE-UP OF FULL BRICK-RED COLORING

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I enclose ☐ Cash ☐ Check ☐ M.O. Sorry, No C.O.D.'s

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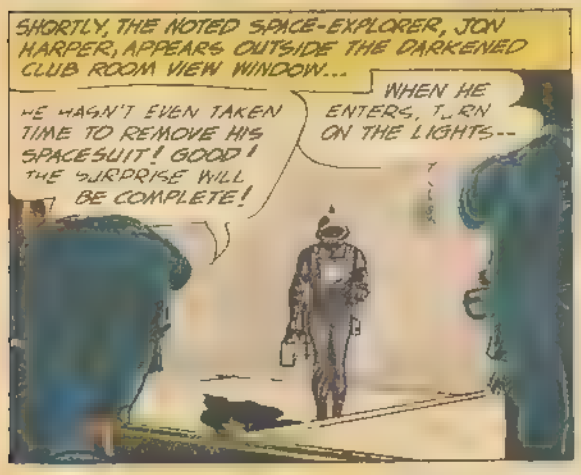
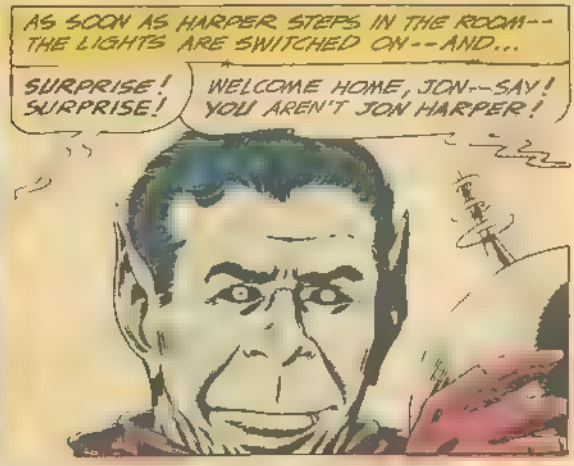
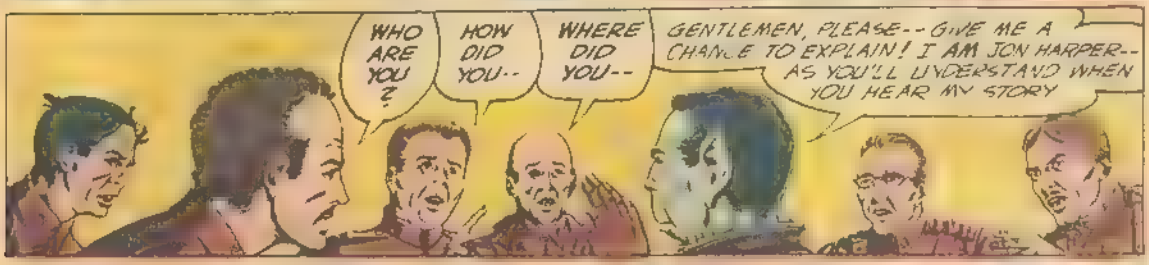
The MAGIC LAMP FROM SPACE!

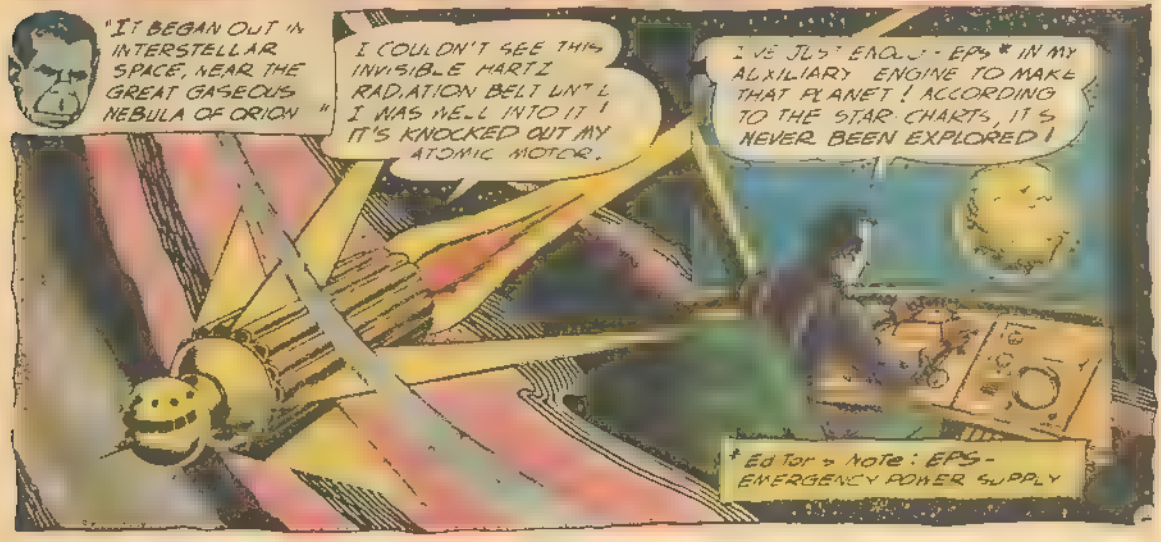
FAREWELL, EARTHMAN! I'M ON MY WAY TO YOUR NATIVE WORLD TO DRAIN ITS PEOPLE OF THEIR LIFE-FORCE! YOUR PUNY WEAPONS CAN'T STOP ME!
THERE ARE UNCOUNTED BILLIONS OF PLANETS SCATTERED ACROSS THE VAST IMMENSITY OF SPACE! IT IS THE DUTY OF THE SPACE-EXPLORERS OF THE YEAR 2150 TO CATALOGUE AND CHART THESE PLANETS! THE TASK IS IMMENSE AND SOMETIMES UNBELIEVABLE DANGERS ARE ENCOUNTERED--SUCH AS THE BIZARRE "GREEN CLOUD" LIFE-FORM WHICH THREATENED TO DESTROY EVERY LIVING THING IN THE UNIVERSE!

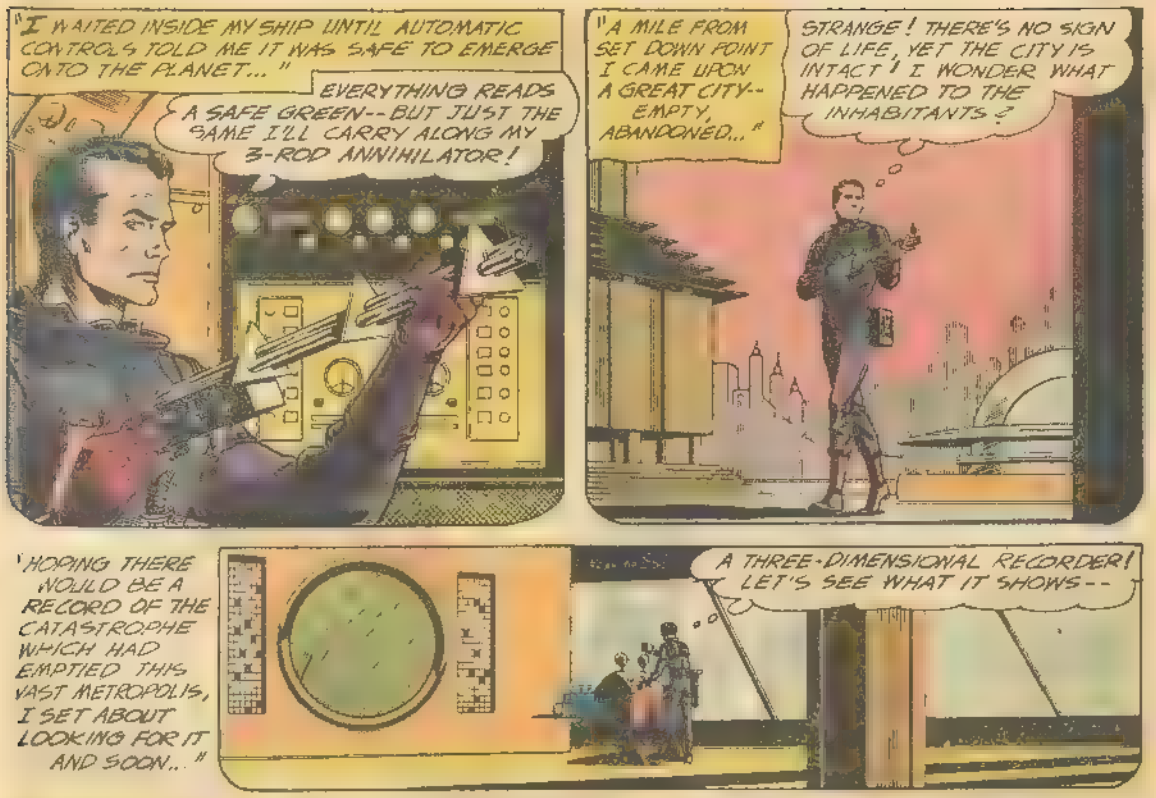
IN THE MEETING ROOM OF THE SPACE-EXPLORERS CLUB, WHERE THE GROUP HAS GATHERED TO HONOR AN ABSENT MEMBER.
HARPER'S JUST APPEARED OVER THE SPACEPORT, REQUESTING PERMISSION TO LAND!
HE DOESN'T SUSPECT A THING! AS FLEET COMMANDER, I'VE ORDERED HIM TO REPORT HERE WITHOUT DELAY!


SHORTLY, THE NOTED SPACE-EXPLORER, JON HARPER, APPEARS OUTSIDE THE DARKENED CLUB ROOM VIEW WINDOW...
HE HASN'T EVEN TAKEN TIME TO REMOVE HIS SPACESUIT! GOOD! THE SURPRISE WILL BE COMPLETE!
WHEN HE ENTERS, TURN ON THE LIGHTS--


AS SOON AS HARPER STEPS IN THE ROOM-- THE LIGHTS ARE SWITCHED ON--AND...
SURPRISE! SURPRISE!
WELCOME HOME, JON--SAY! YOU AREN'T JON HARPER!


WHO ARE YOU?
HOW DID YOU--
WHERE DID YOU--
GENTLEMEN, PLEASE--GIVE ME A CHANCE TO EXPLAIN! I AM JON HARPER-- AS YOU'LL UNDERSTAND WHEN YOU HEAR MY STORY


"IT BEGAN OUT IN INTERSTELLAR SPACE, NEAR THE GREAT GASEOUS NEBULA OF ORION"
I COULDN'T SEE THIS INVISIBLE HARTZ RADIATION BELT UNTIL I WAS WELL INTO IT! IT'S KNOCKED OUT MY ATOMIC MOTOR.
I'VE JUST ENOUGH EPS* IN MY AUXILIARY ENGINE TO MAKE THAT PLANET! ACCORDING TO THE STAR CHARTS, IT'S NEVER BEEN EXPLORED!
* Ed Tor's Note: EPS- EMERGENCY POWER SUPPLY


"I WAITED INSIDE MY SHIP UNTIL AUTOMATIC CONTROLS TOLD ME IT WAS SAFE TO EMERGE ONTO THE PLANET..."
EVERYTHING READS A SAFE GREEN--BUT JUST THE SAME I'LL CARRY ALONG MY 3-ROD ANNIHILATOR!
"A MILE FROM SET DOWN POINT I CAME UPON A GREAT CITY--EMPTY, ABANDONED..."
STRANGE! THERE'S NO SIGN OF LIFE, YET THE CITY IS INTACT! I WONDER WHAT HAPPENED TO THE INHABITANTS?
"HOPING THERE WOULD BE A RECORD OF THE CATASTROPHE WHICH HAD EMPTIED THIS VAST METROPOLIS, I SET ABOUT LOOKING FOR IT AND SOON.."
A THREE-DIMENSIONAL RECORDER! LET'S SEE WHAT IT SHOWS--
"NO NEED TO TELL YOU JUST NOW ALL OF THE HISTORY OF THE ARNNVA, AS THE PLANET'S PEOPLE CALLED THEMSELVES--EXCEPT TO REVEAL THAT ON A CERTAIN DAY MANY YEARS AGO..."
OUR ASTRONOMERS HAVE SIGHTED A STRANGE GREEN CLOUD IN SPACE--MOVING TOWARD OUR WORLD!
THEY SAY IT IS ALIVE!
"THE GREEN CLOUD WAS INDEED AN ALIEN FORM OF LIFE! IT WANDERED THE COSMOS SEEKING INHABITED WORLDS, DRAINING THE INHABITANTS OF THEIR LIFE-ENERGIES..."
OUR WEAPONS CAN'T DESTROY IT!

"THE ARNNVA FOUGHT... BUT ONLY UNTIL THE MALIGNANT GREEN CLOUD SWEPT OVER THE PLANET--WHEREUPON IT IMMEDIATELY DRAINED THE LIFE-FORCE OF EVERY LIVING THING..."

"SO HERE I WAS--ALONE--ON THE DESERTED PLANET THE GREEN CLOUD LEFT IN ITS WAKE--HUNGRY AND HELPLESS TO REPAIR MY SPACE-SHIP..."

THE HARTZ RADIATION BELT RUINED MY FOOD SUPPLY, JUST AS IT WRECKED MY MOTOR! I WONDER IF ANY FOOD HERE WAS PRESERVED? HELLO! WHAT'S THIS?

"THE CURIOUS OBJECT LOOKED LIKE A SPACE-DREAM OF THE OLD EARTH TALE OF ALADDIN'S LAMP! HALF IN JEST, HALF IN DESPERATION, I RUBBED ITS SIDE..."

GENIE OF THE LAMP--GIVE ME FOOD!

GREAT STARS--MY WISH HAS BEEN GRANTED!

"YES! INCREDIBLE AS IT SOUNDS THE LAMP **DID** FURNISH ME FOOD--BUT ALIEN FOOD, UNPALATABLE! I COULDN'T EAT IT!"

PTAH! IT'S HORRIBLE!

"PLAYING MY LUCK FOR ALL IT WAS WORTH, I ASKED THE LAMP FOR TOOLS AND IT GAVE ME WEIRD, UNFAMILIAR OBJECTS..."

THEY'RE ALIEN TOOLS! I DON'T UNDERSTAND WHAT THEY ARE--OR HOW THEY WORK!

"MY WILD LAUGHTER RANG OUT IN AWFUL PEALS AS I STAGGERED ONTO THE CITY STREETS..."

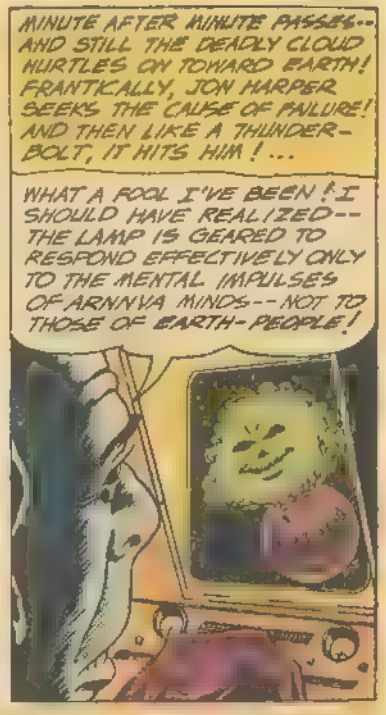
HA! HA! HA! I'VE FOUND THE GREATEST TREASURE IN ALL SPACE--A MAGIC LAMP! BUT IT'S AN ALIEN MAGIC LAMP--AND WON'T DO ME ANY GOOD! HA! HA!

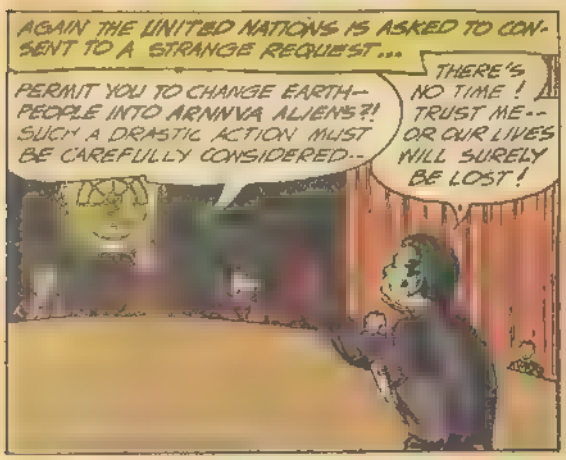
"ABRUPTLY--MY LAUGHTER CHOKED IN MY THROAT! A GREAT GREEN CLOUD BLOTTED OUT THE SUN..."
THAT CLOUD! GREEN! THE SAME ONE THAT TOOK THE LIVES OF THE PEOPLE ON THIS WORLD--
"I STOOD GAPING AT THAT AWESOME DESTROYER..."
I'VE BEEN FOLLOWING YOU THROUGH SPACE, EARTHMAN--AS YOU GUIDE ME BACK TO YOUR WORLD--AND NEW LIFE-ENERGIES TO DRAIN...
WELL, THIS IS AS FAR AS YOU GO! I'LL STAY HERE--RATHER THAN REVEAL WHERE MY WORLD IS..
I ALREADY KNOW ITS SPACE-SECTOR, EARTH-MAN! I READ YOUR MIND! SO WHILE YOU ARE DOOMED TO REMAIN ON THIS PLANET WITHOUT FOOD OR TOOLS--I SHALL JOURNEY TO EARTH!
I'VE GOT TO STOP IT--!
"MY RAY-BLASTER PROVED WORTHLESS--AND THEN I THOUGHT OF THE LAMP!"
LAMP--GIVE ME A WEAPON WITH WHICH TO FIGHT THAT MENACE--AND CONQUER IT!
"I RUBBED THE LAMP--HARDER AND HARDER--BUT NO WEAPON MATERIALIZED! IN DISGUST, I FLUNG IT AWAY..."
EVIDENTLY--THERE IS NO WEAPON THAT CAN DEFEAT THE GREEN CLOUD! NOW IT'S ON ITS WAY TO EARTH--TO RAVAGE IT...
"I WAS IN A FRENZY OF DESPAIR! SUDDENLY A WILD THOUGHT OCCURRED TO ME AND I HASTILY RETRIEVED THE LAMP."
LAMP--BY WHATEVER POWER YOU HAVE--CHANGE ME IN MY BODILY FORM--INTO THE SHAPE AND LIKENESS OF AN ARNNVA ALIEN!

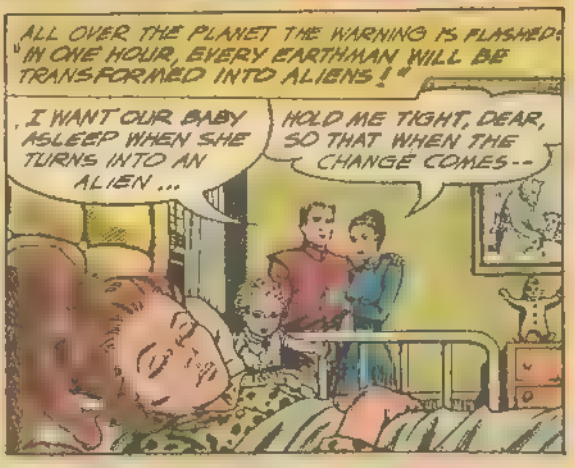
"MY WILD GUESS PROVED RIGHT! THE LAMP HAD BEEN FASHIONED BY AN ARNNVA—AND COULD BE USED TO ADVANTAGE ONLY BY AN ARNNVA!..."
NOW--AS AN ALIEN--I CAN EAT THE FOOD AND USE THE TOOLS THE LAMP PROVIDED ME WITH! I'LL "SOUP UP" MY SPACESHIP MOTOR SO I CAN GET TO EARTH AHEAD OF THE GREEN CLOUD!
AS JON HARPER CONCLUDES HIS AMAZING STORY...
I ESTIMATE WE HAVE ABOUT TWELVE HOURS IN WHICH TO DESTROY THE CLOUD BEFORE IT REACHES EARTH!
BUT HOW CAN WE DESTROY IT - WHEN THE ARNNVA AND LAMP COULDN'T?
ON MY TRIP HERE I REALIZED THE LAMP ITSELF WAS A WEAPON! THAT'S WHY, WHEN I ASKED IT FOR A WEAPON AGAINST THE CLOUD, IT DID NOTHING! USING THE LAMP IS THE ONLY WAY TO DEFEAT THE CLOUD!
MY THEORY IS, THE LAMP WAS INVENTED TO DESTROY THE CLOUD! IT FUNCTIONS BY FOCUSING MENTAL ENERGY--THEN USING THAT ENERGY TO DESTROY THE CLOUD! UNFORTUNATELY, BEFORE THE ARNNVA COULD USE IT, THE GREEN CLOUD SNUFFED OUT THEIR LIVES!
WITH THE PERMISSION OF UNITED NATIONS, JON HARPER MAKES A ROUND-THE-EARTH TELECAST...
WHEN THE GREEN CLOUD IS SIGHTED, WE MUST CONCENTRATE ALL OUR THOUGHTS ON DESTROYING IT!

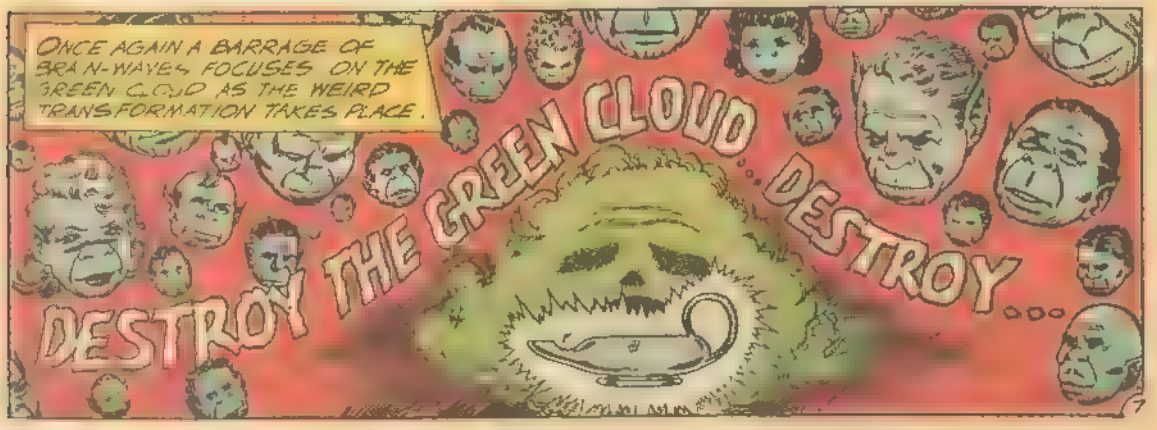
SOON AN ENTIRE PLANET SCANS THE SKIES.
SOLAR OBSERVATORY REPORTS THE CLOUD IS PASSING THE MOON, SIR!
STAND BY FOR EMERGENCY THOUGHT-ATTACK! START THE COUNT-DOWN!

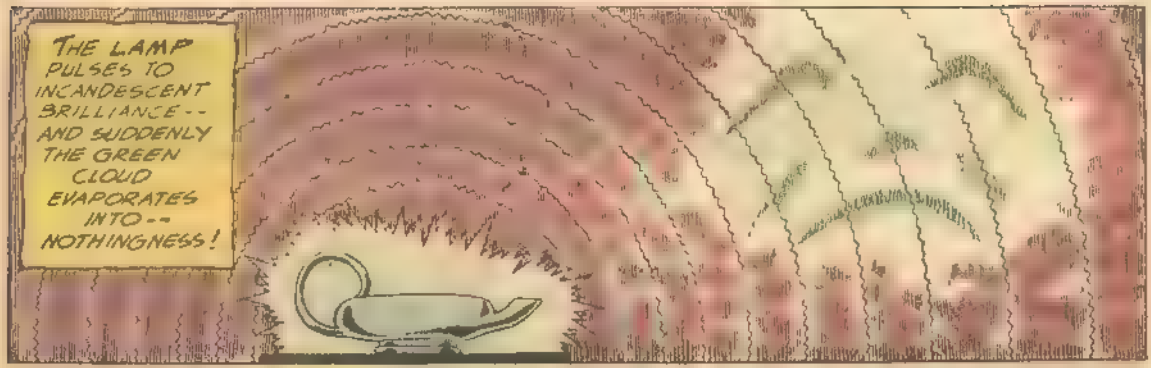
FIVE BILLION HUMAN MINDS CONCENTRATE THEIR THOUGHTS INTO ONE MIGHTY MENTAL BARRAGE AS THE COUNT-DOWN BEGINS. .
--THREE--
TWO--ONE--IT'S WORKING! THE LAMP IS GLOWING AS IT FOCUSES OUR THOUGHTS!

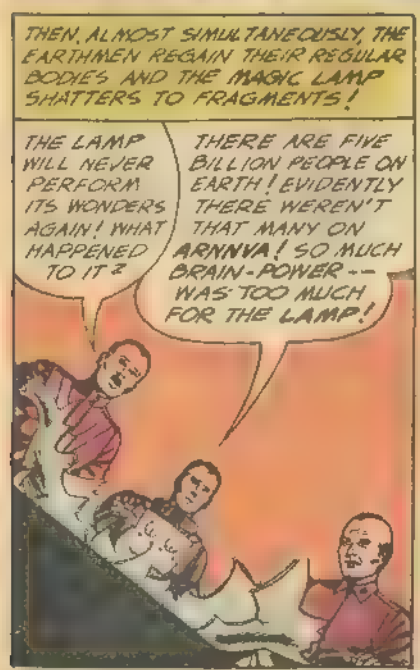

MINUTE AFTER MINUTE PASSES--AND STILL THE DEADLY CLOUD HURTLES ON TOWARD EARTH! FRANTICALLY, JON HARPER SEEKS THE CAUSE OF FAILURE! AND THEN LIKE A THUNDERBOLT, IT HITS HIM!...
WHAT A FOOL I'VE BEEN! I SHOULD HAVE REALIZED--THE LAMP IS GEARED TO RESPOND EFFECTIVELY ONLY TO THE MENTAL IMPULSES OF ARNNVA MINDS--NOT TO THOSE OF EARTH-PEOPLE!

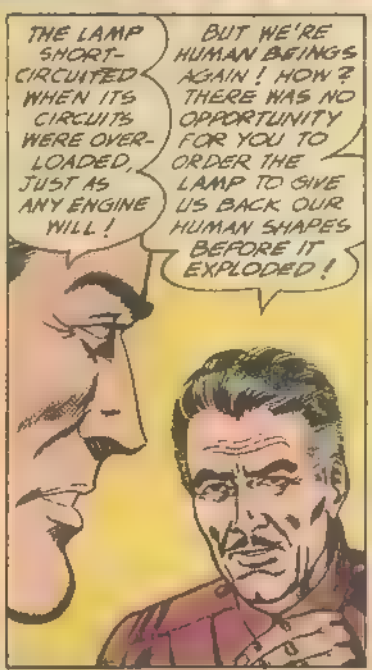

AGAIN THE UNITED NATIONS IS ASKED TO CONSENT TO A STRANGE REQUEST...
PERMIT YOU TO CHANGE EARTH-PEOPLE INTO ARNNVA ALIENS?! SUCH A DRASTIC ACTION MUST BE CAREFULLY CONSIDERED--
THERE'S NO TIME! TRUST ME--OR OUR LIVES WILL SURELY BE LOST!

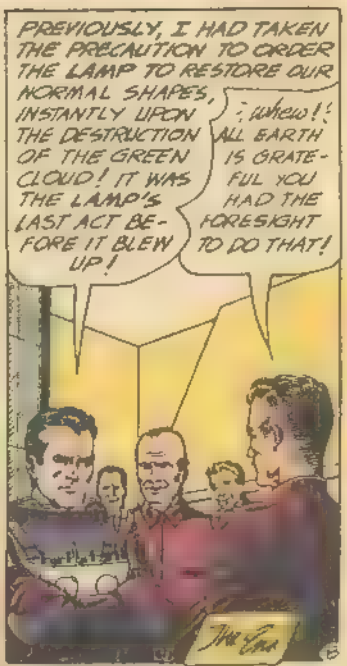

ALL OVER THE PLANET THE WARNING IS FLASHED: "IN ONE HOUR, EVERY EARTHMAN WILL BE TRANSFORMED INTO ALIENS!"
I WANT OUR BABY ASLEEP WHEN SHE TURNS INTO AN ALIEN...
HOLD ME TIGHT, DEAR, SO THAT WHEN THE CHANGE COMES--

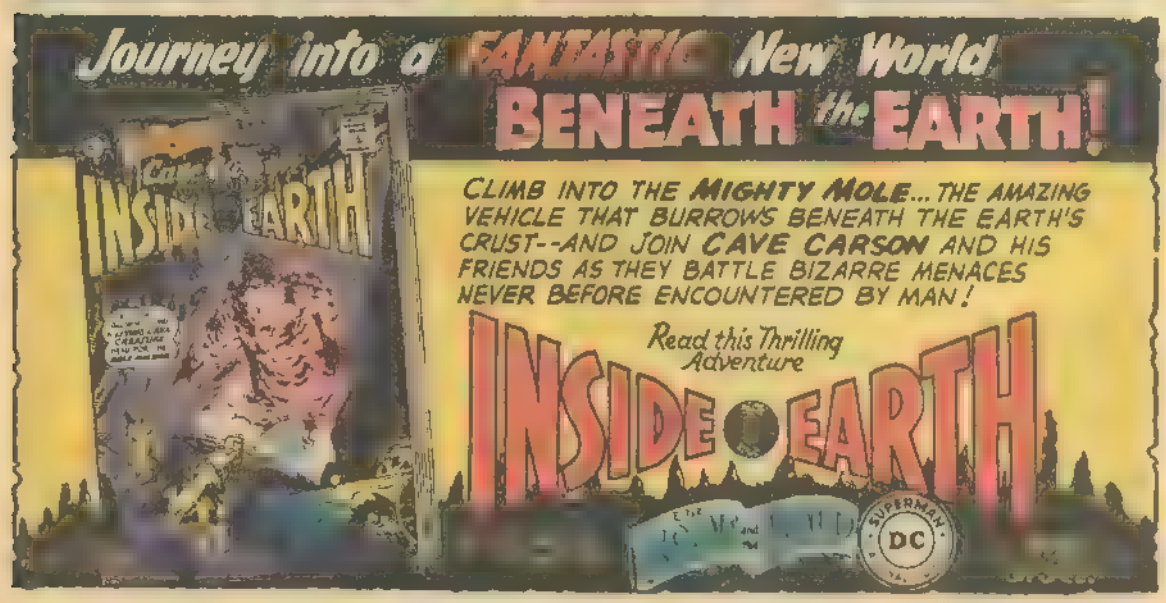

ONCE AGAIN A BARRAGE OF BRAIN-WAVES FOCUSES ON THE GREEN CLOUD AS THE WEIRD TRANSFORMATION TAKES PLACE.
DESTROY THE GREEN CLOUD.. DESTROY...


THE LAMP PULSES TO INCANDESCENT BRILLIANCE -- AND SUDDENLY THE GREEN CLOUD EVAPORATES INTO -- NOTHINGNESS!


THEN, ALMOST SIMULTANEOUSLY, THE EARTHMEN REGAIN THEIR REGULAR BODIES AND THE MAGIC LAMP SHATTERS TO FRAGMENTS!
THE LAMP WILL NEVER PERFORM ITS WONDERS AGAIN! WHAT HAPPENED TO IT?
THERE ARE FIVE BILLION PEOPLE ON EARTH! EVIDENTLY THERE WEREN'T THAT MANY ON ARNNVA! SO MUCH BRAIN-POWER -- WAS TOO MUCH FOR THE LAMP!

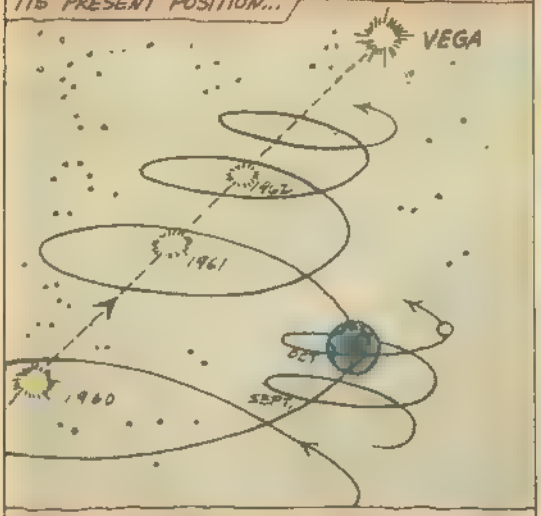

THE LAMP SHORT-CIRCUITED WHEN ITS CIRCUITS WERE OVER-LOADED, JUST AS ANY ENGINE WILL!
BUT WE'RE HUMAN BEINGS AGAIN! HOW? THERE WAS NO OPPORTUNITY FOR YOU TO ORDER THE LAMP TO GIVE US BACK OUR HUMAN SHAPES BEFORE IT EXPLODED!


PREVIOUSLY, I HAD TAKEN THE PRECAUTION TO ORDER THE LAMP TO RESTORE OUR NORMAL SHAPES, INSTANTLY UPON THE DESTRUCTION OF THE GREEN CLOUD! IT WAS THE LAMP'S LAST ACT BEFORE IT BLEW UP!
...whew!... ALL EARTH IS GRATEFUL YOU HAD THE FORESIGHT TO DO THAT!


Journey into a FANTASTIC New World BENEATH the EARTH!
INSIDE EARTH
CLIMB INTO THE MIGHTY MOLE... THE AMAZING VEHICLE THAT BURROWS BENEATH THE EARTH'S CRUST--AND JOIN CAVE CARSON AND HIS FRIENDS AS THEY BATTLE BIZARRE MENACES NEVER BEFORE ENCOUNTERED BY MAN!
Read this Thrilling Adventure
INSIDE EARTH

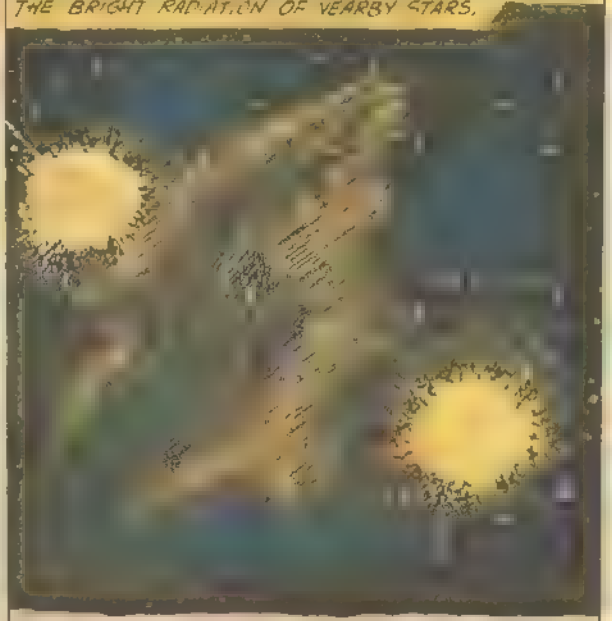
STRANGE UNIVERSE!

THE EARTH AND MOON--THE SUN AND ALL THE PLANETS--ARE DRIFTING TOWARD THE STAR VEGA AT A SPEED OF MORE THAN 12 MILES A SECOND. IT WILL TAKE 400,000 YEARS FOR OUR SOLAR SYSTEM TO REACH VEGA--BUT THERE WILL BE NO COLLISION BECAUSE BY THAT TIME THE STAR WILL HAVE MOVED FAR FROM ITS PRESENT POSITION...



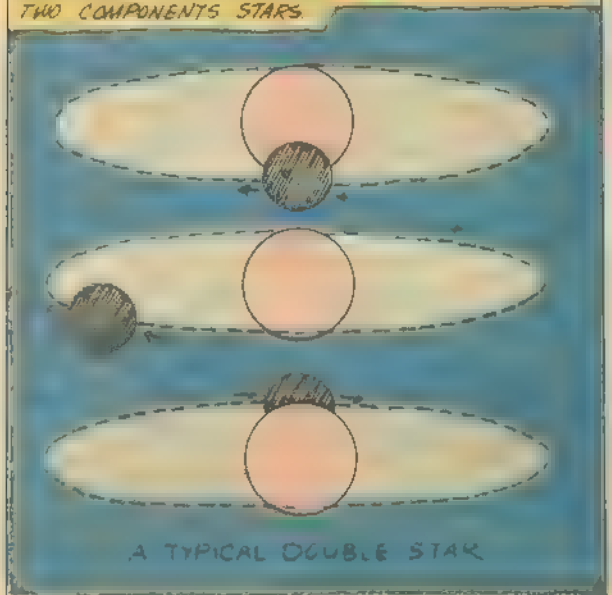
THE SPIRAL PATH OF THE EARTH AND MOON TOWARD VEGA

NEBULAE--LUMINOUS CLOUDS OF STARRY MATTER--ARE GENERALLY DEPENDENT FOR THEIR LIGHT UPON THE BRIGHT RADIATION OF NEARBY STARS.



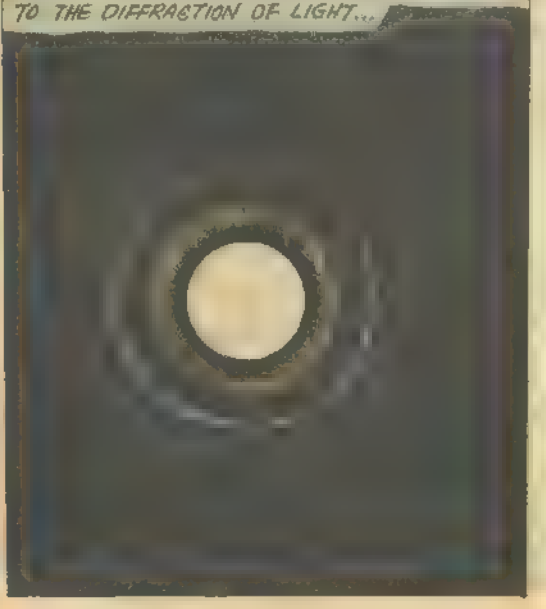
"PELICAN NEBULA" SHINING BY REFLECTED STAR-LIGHT

MIZAR WAS THE FIRST BINARY STAR TO BE OBSERVED PHOTOGRAPHICALLY THE TWO STARS APPEAR AS A SINGLE UNIT IN THE LARGEST TELESCOPES, BUT THE SPECTROSCOPE IS ABLE TO SEPARATE MIZAR INTO TWO COMPONENTS STARS.



A TYPICAL DOUBLE STAR

UNDER THE HIGH-MAGNIFICATION OF A TELESCOPE, CONCENTRIC RINGS ARE OBSERVED TO SURROUND CERTAIN STARS. NO SUCH RINGS EXIST--THEY ARE AN OPTICAL EFFECT DUE TO THE DIFFRACTION OF LIGHT...



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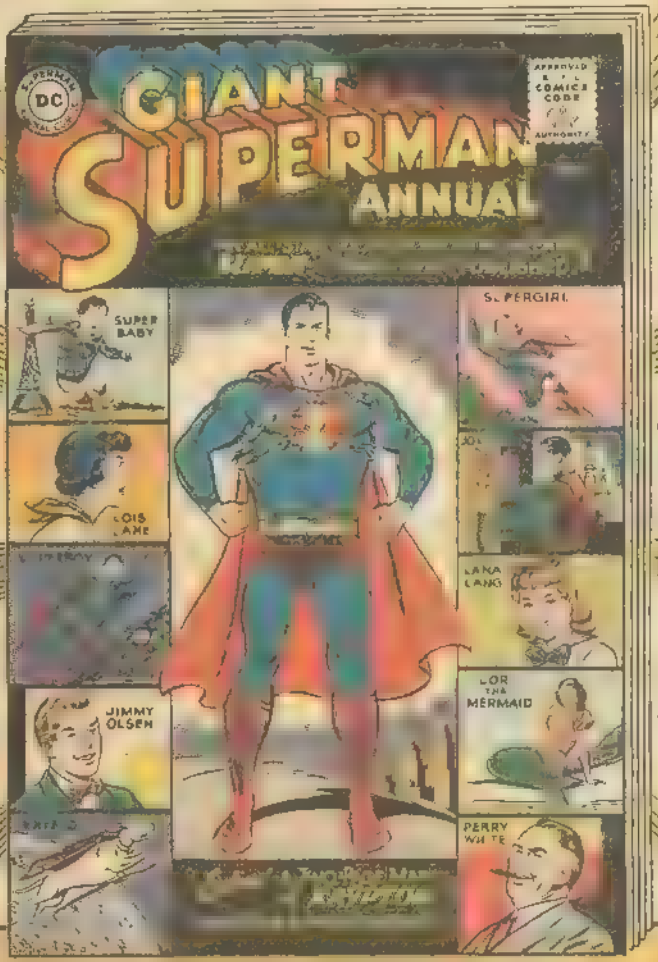

See THE ORIGIN of LORI THE MERMAID!

Witness THE "EXECUTION of KRYPTO!"

from LOIS LANE #1 "The WITCH of METROPOLIS!"

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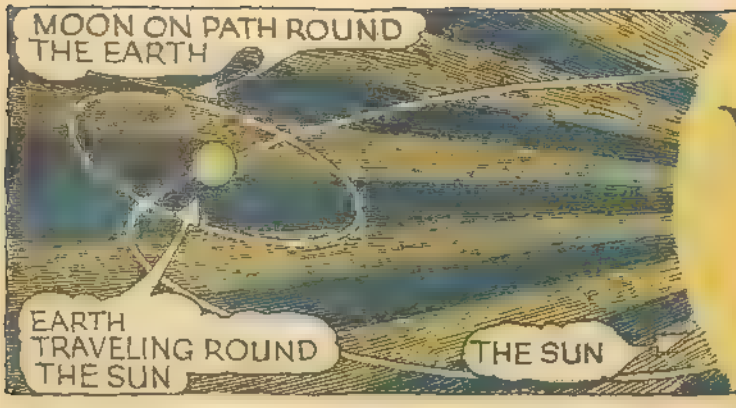


WONDERS OF SPACE

Dear Science Editor: In one of your previous issues, a statement was made that the moon is receding from the earth by a distance of about 5 inches a year. How are astronomers able to calculate such a tiny recession—considering the moon's 240,000 miles distance from earth?

H.K., Baltimore, Md.

Dear H.K.: It was George Darwin, son of the famous Charles Darwin, who initially demonstrated that the moon was moving away from our planet at a rate of about 5 inches a year. Obviously, our most precise instruments could not accurately measure such an insignificant increase in the distance to the moon; nevertheless, it has not been too difficult to confirm this by indirect means.

Without getting too involved in astronomical mathematics, let us simply state that there is an interaction between moon and earth in the form of tidal waves, caused by the moon's gravitational pull on the earth's oceans. As these tidal waves move to and fro across our globe, they encounter resistance by our land continents. If we could station ourselves at a certain point in space, we would actually be able to see the body of the earth rotating inside the two tidal bulges—similar to the way the axle of a wheel rotates between two brake shoes.

Thus we should expect that this would cause the earth's rotation to be gradually slowed down and that this, in turn, would result in a gradual increase in the length of our day. According to a fundamental law of mechanics—the law of conservation of angual momentum—this lengthening of the day must result in both a lengthening of the rotation period of the moon (month) and in a gradual increase in its distance from the earth.

According to astronomical calculations, tidal friction lengthens the day by about 1/1000 of a second every 100 years—which is equivalent to an increase in the length of a month by 1/8th of a second per century, and a simultaneous increase of 5 inches per year in the moon's distance from the earth. These changes in the length of the day and month have been confirmed by direct astronomical observation. Consequently there can be little doubt about the accuracy of the 5 inches per year increase between earth and its satellite.

—Science Editor

• • •

Dear Science Editor: Who was the first to try to make practical use of the sun's heat as a source of power?

J.T., Newark, N.J.

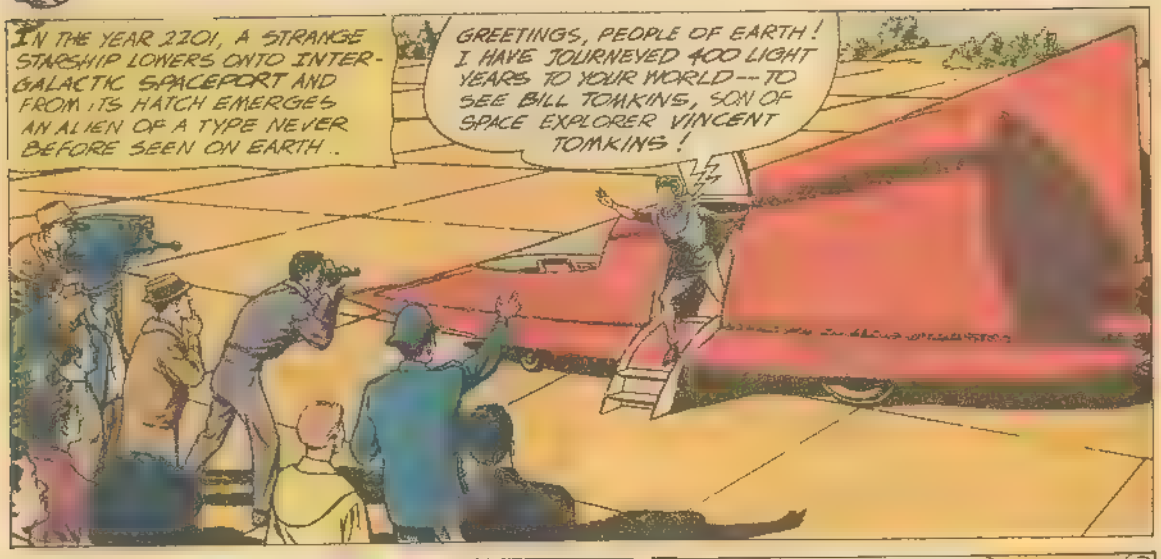
Dear J.T.: Probably Archimedes, more than 200 years before the start of the Christian Era, who is reputed to have used mirrors to concentrate the sun's heat and produce a fire. However, the first real practical attempt to utilize the sun's heat for industrial purposes was Mouchot in 1861. He visualized a system consisting of a boiler located at the focus of a large conical or parabolic mirror which concentrated the sun's radiation on it to drive a small steam engine. Later installations, constructed on a larger scale, and employing more modern developments, succeeded in producing an appreciable power output.

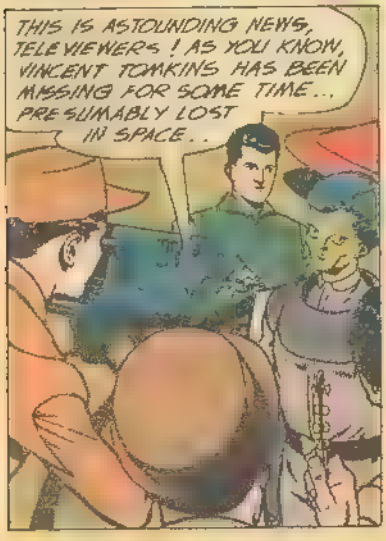
In order to obtain the maximum results from the sun's free and inexhaustible energy, the sun must shine regularly and constantly. It is uneconomical to attempt the harnessing of the sun's energy in more than a few regions of the world—these places being those which reach the greatest altitudes above the horizon (the tropics and sub-tropics) and preferably, also, those places where local weather conditions provide long periods of clear skies. In space, of course, no such problems exist. The sun is available constantly, undimmed by any atmospheric disturbances. Many of our space-satellites have been equipped with solar batteries and they have functioned very well indeed.

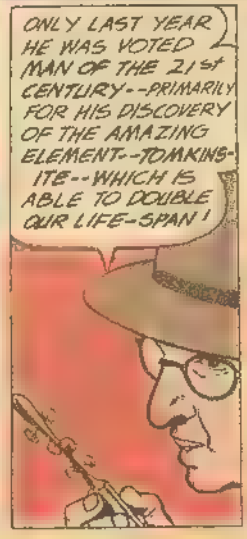
—Science Editor

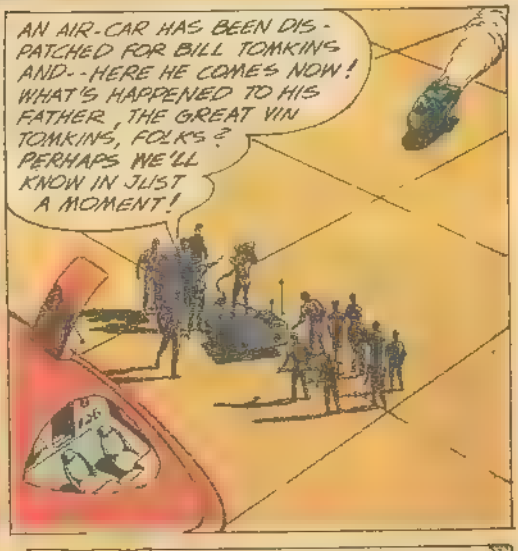
TRAPPED by TELEPATHY!

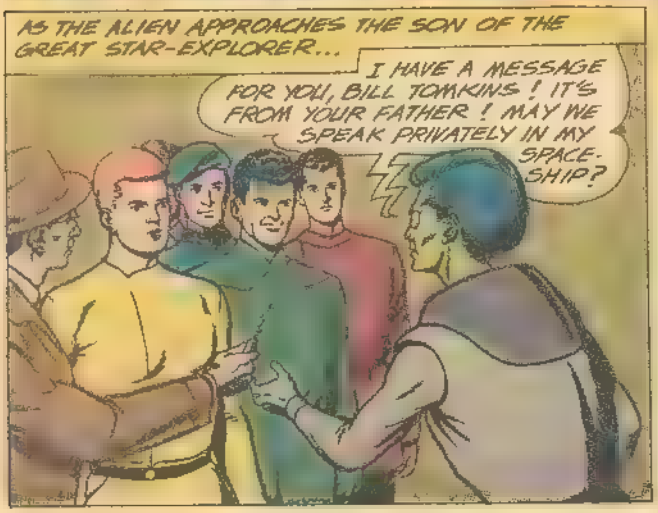
THE ALIEN JOURNEYED FROM A DISTANT STAR-PLANET, SEARCHING FOR A CERTAIN MAN ON EARTH!
HE HAD TWO MESSAGES TO DELIVER TO THE EARTHMAN... ONE OUTWARDLY, THE OTHER SECRETLY! BUT UNLESS THE EARTHMAN COULD DECIPHER THE SECRET MESSAGE, THE ALIEN WOULD LOSE HIS LIFE!
THIS IS IT--THE ATTACK I'VE BEEN EXPECTING! HAS THE EARTHMAN FIGURED OUT MY MESSAGE--IN TIME TO SAVE OUR LIVES?


IN THE YEAR 2201, A STRANGE STARSHIP LOWERS ONTO INTER-GALACTIC SPACEPORT AND FROM ITS HATCH EMERGES AN ALIEN OF A TYPE NEVER BEFORE SEEN ON EARTH..
GREETINGS, PEOPLE OF EARTH! I HAVE JOURNEYED 400 LIGHT YEARS TO YOUR WORLD--TO SEE BILL TOMKINS, SON OF SPACE EXPLORER VINCENT TOMKINS!


THIS IS ASTOUNDING NEWS, TELEVIEWERS! AS YOU KNOW, VINCENT TOMKINS HAS BEEN MISSING FOR SOME TIME... PRESUMABLY LOST IN SPACE..


ONLY LAST YEAR HE WAS VOTED MAN OF THE 21st CENTURY--PRIMARILY FOR HIS DISCOVERY OF THE AMAZING ELEMENT--TOMKINS-ITE--WHICH IS ABLE TO DOUBLE OUR LIFE-SPAN!

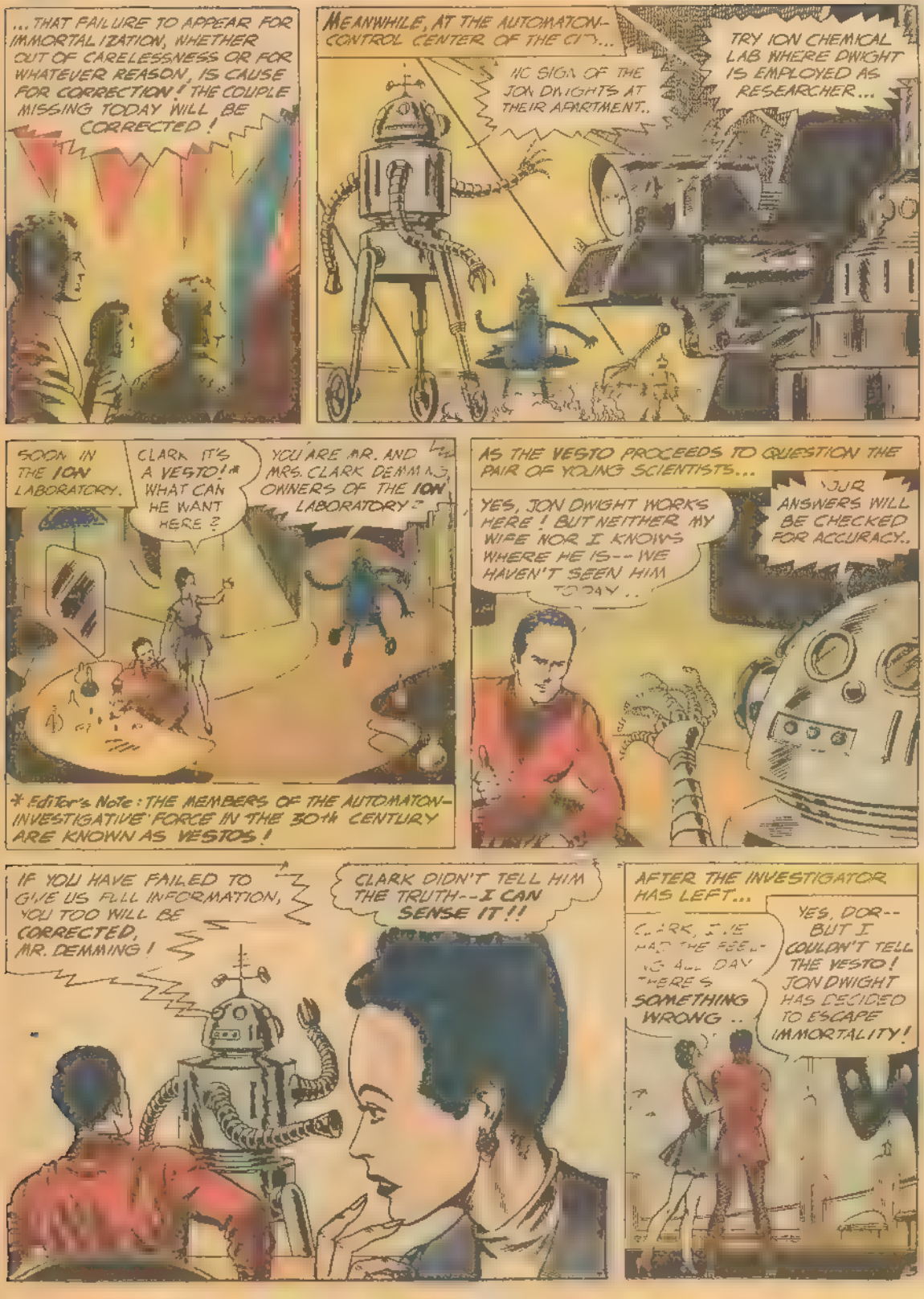

AN AIR-CAR HAS BEEN DISPATCHED FOR BILL TOMKINS AND--HERE HE COMES NOW! WHAT'S HAPPENED TO HIS FATHER, THE GREAT VIN TOMKINS, FOLKS? PERHAPS WE'LL KNOW IN JUST A MOMENT!

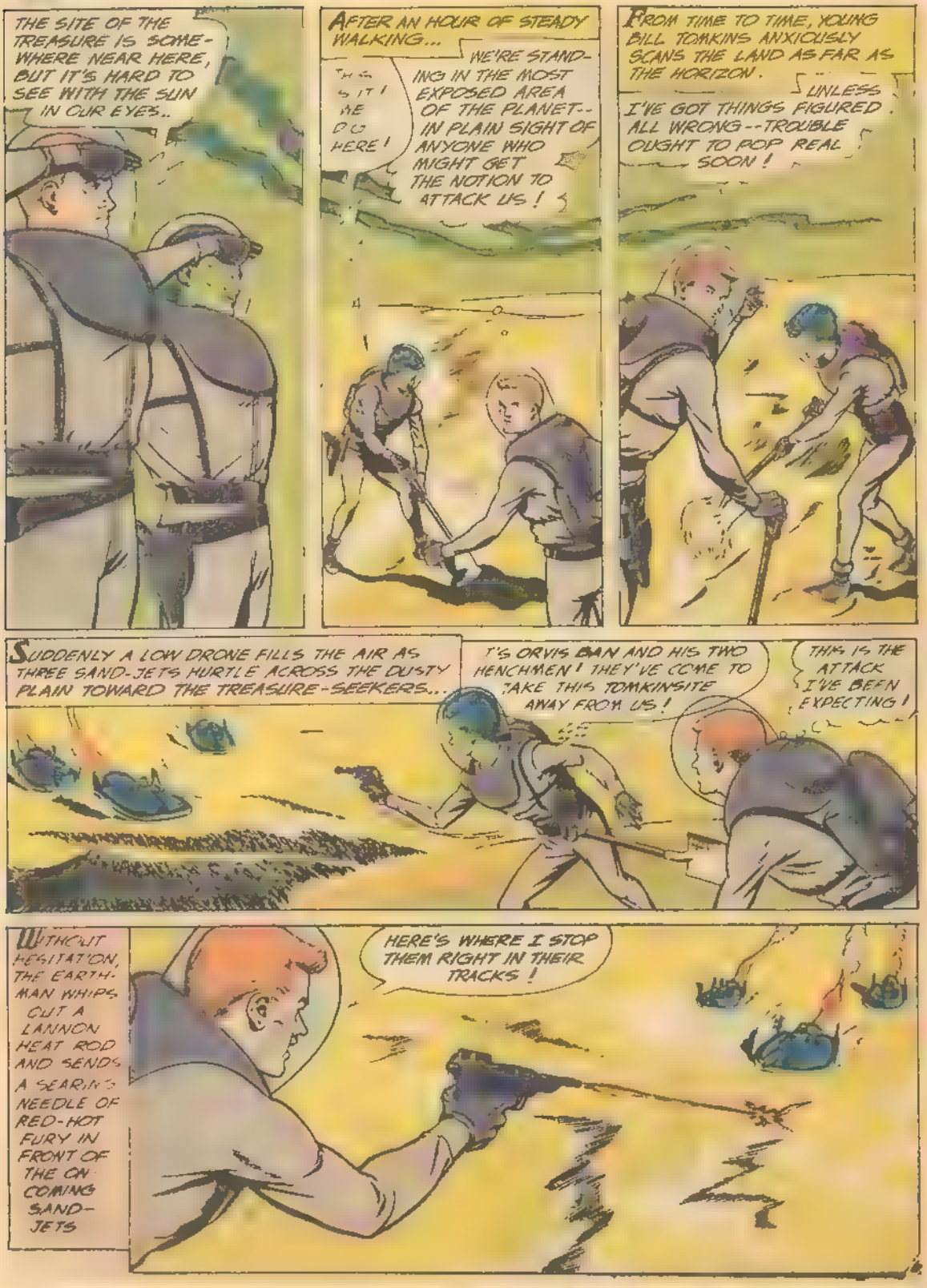

AS THE ALIEN APPROACHES THE SON OF THE GREAT STAR-EXPLORER...
I HAVE A MESSAGE FOR YOU, BILL TOMKINS! IT'S FROM YOUR FATHER! MAY WE SPEAK PRIVATELY IN MY SPACE-SHIP?

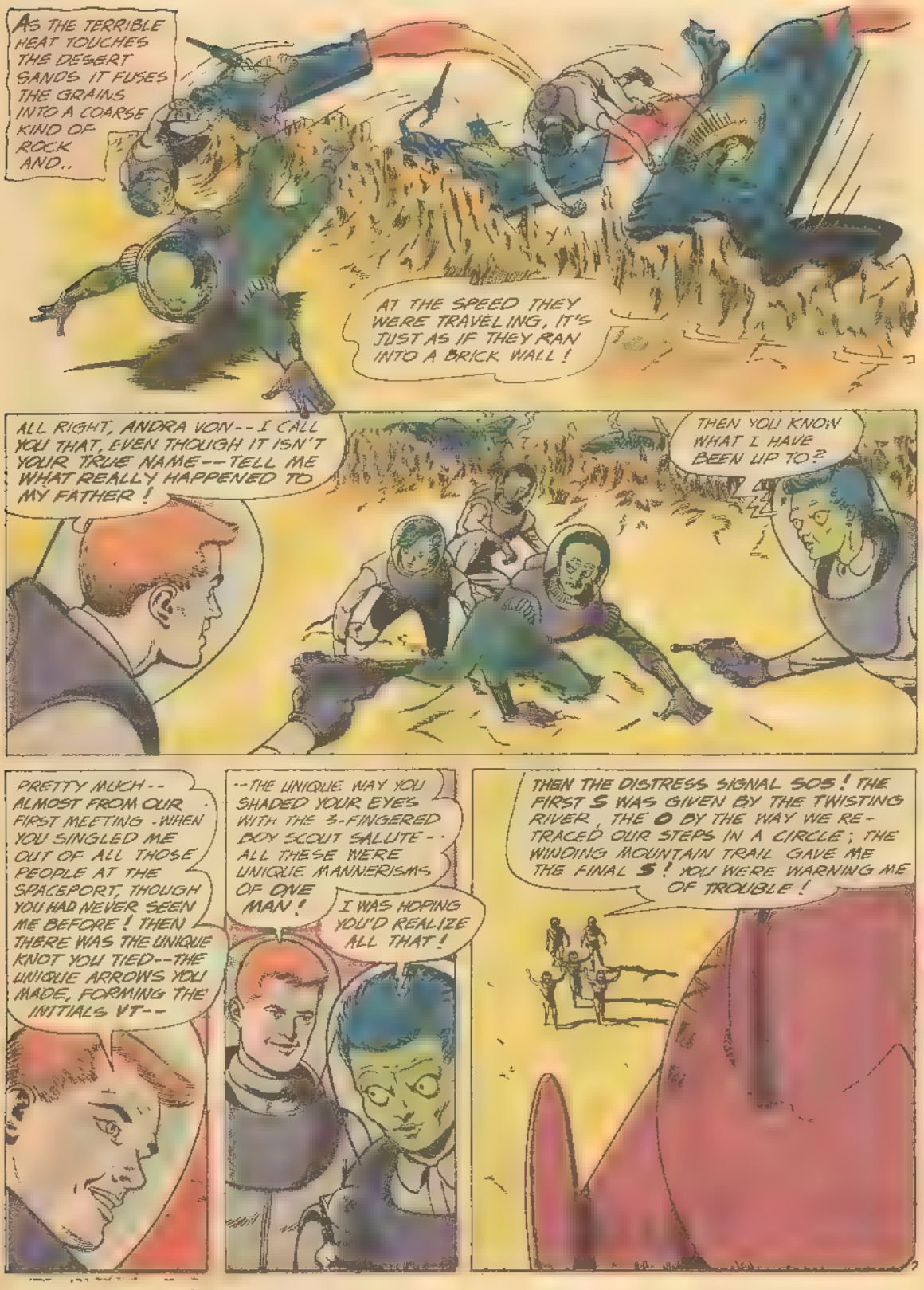
INSIDE THE ALIEN CRAFT..
YOUR FATHER IS--UH-- NO, I SHALL START AT THE BEGINNING... WITH HIS DISCOVERY OF A GREAT NEW DEPOSIT OF THE WONDER ELEMENT, TOMKINSITE...

"HE MADE HIS 'STRIKE' ON A PLANET OF THE STAR-SUN ANTARES..."
PREVIOUSLY ONLY A SMALL AMOUNT OF TOMKINSITE WAS FOUND! THIS DEPOSIT WILL MAKE IT CHEAP-AVAILABLE TO EVERY ONE!
"UNFORTUNATELY, AS HE WAS SPEEDING BACK TO EARTH TO MAKE HIS DISCOVERY KNOWN, HE CRASH-LANDED ON A PLANET OF THE PROCYONIC STAR-SYSTEM.."
"HE WAS FOUND BY ORVIS BAN, THE TYRANT RULER OF MY PEOPLE, AMONG WHOM I AM AN 'EXEVION', OR DOCTOR..."
TOMKINSITE.. THE MOST VALUABLE TREASURE IN THE UNIVERSE.. BUT I SHALL GIVE IT FREELY TO ALL PEOPLES..
HE'S DELIRIOUS, BUT IF WHAT HE'S SAYING IS TRUE--
WE MUST HAVE THAT TREASURE FOR OUR EXCLUSIVE USE! BY PROBING HIS MIND TELEPATHICALLY WE MAY LEARN WHERE THE TREASURE-TROVE IS...
"SINCE OUR PEOPLE CONVERSE TELEPATHICALLY, ORVIS BAN SOUGHT TO READ YOUR FATHER'S MIND, WITHOUT SUCCESS..."
IT'S NO USE! HE'S FADING FAST! LET A DOCTOR BE SUMMONED TO ATTEND HIM!

"I—ANDRA VON—WAS THAT ALIEN 'DOCTOR' SELECTED TO SAVE YOUR FATHER, BUT I ALSO WAS HELPLESS! JUST BEFORE THE END."
MY SON BILL ... ON EARTH ... TELL HIM ABOUT TOMKINSITE... HOW TO FIND IT...
HE TOLD ME THE GENERAL LOCATION OF THE TREASURE, AND ASKED ME TO REQUEST YOU TO TRAVEL TO ANTARES—UNCOVER THE TOMKINSITE—GIVE IT TO THE UNIVERSE AS HIS LAST GIFT...
WITHIN 24 HOURS AFTER LANDING ON THE PLANET EARTH, THE ALIEN FROM PROCYON TAKES OFF FOR THE STARS, ACCOMPANIED BY BILL TOMKINS...
OUR SHIPS POSSESS THE SAME SPACE-WARP DRIVE AS YOUR SHIPS—SO WE CAN TRAVEL LIGHT YEARS IN A MATTER OF HOURS!
THIS MIGHT BE A TRICK—BUT I'VE GOT TO GO!
SOME DAYS LATER, THE STARSHIP COMES OUT OF HYPER-SPACE NEAR THE PLANET KNOWN AS ANTARES-6 ...
WE'LL LAND AND TRAVEL ALONG THAT RIVER! IT'S ALMOST IMPOSSIBLE TO SCALE THOSE CLIFFS ON FOOT!
FELLING GREAT TREES, THEY STRIP THEM DOWN AND THE ALIEN KNOTS THE CLINGER-VINES TO MAKE A STURDY RAFT...
THE SOIL NEAR THE TREASURE IS TOO SOFT TO SUPPORT THE GREAT WEIGHT OF A SPACESHIP! THAT'S WHY WE HAVE TO TRAVEL THIS WAY!
ODD—THE WAY ANDRA VON IS TYING THAT KNOT...
SOON THEY ARE TRAVELING IN THE SWIFT CURRENT OF A MIGHTY RIVER WHICH TWISTS AND TURNS BETWEEN MILE-HIGH SHEER CLIFFS...


...THAT FAILURE TO APPEAR FOR IMMORTALIZATION, WHETHER OUT OF CARELESSNESS OR FOR WHATEVER REASON, IS CAUSE FOR CORRECTION! THE COUPLE MISSING TODAY WILL BE CORRECTED!
MEANWHILE, AT THE AUTOMATON-CONTROL CENTER OF THE CITY...
NO SIGN OF THE JON DWIGHTS AT THEIR APARTMENT..
TRY ION CHEMICAL LAB WHERE DWIGHT IS EMPLOYED AS RESEARCHER...
SOON IN THE ION LABORATORY.
CLARK IT'S A VESTO!* WHAT CAN HE WANT HERE?
YOU ARE MR. AND MRS. CLARK DEMMING, OWNERS OF THE ION LABORATORY?
*Editor's Note: THE MEMBERS OF THE AUTOMATON-INVESTIGATIVE FORCE IN THE 30th CENTURY ARE KNOWN AS VESTOS!
AS THE VESTO PROCEEDS TO QUESTION THE PAIR OF YOUNG SCIENTISTS...
YES, JON DWIGHT WORKS HERE! BUT NEITHER MY WIFE NOR I KNOWS WHERE HE IS--WE HAVEN'T SEEN HIM TODAY..
YOUR ANSWERS WILL BE CHECKED FOR ACCURACY..
IF YOU HAVE FAILED TO GIVE US FULL INFORMATION, YOU TOO WILL BE CORRECTED, MR. DEMMING!
CLARK DIDN'T TELL HIM THE TRUTH--I CAN SENSE IT!!
AFTER THE INVESTIGATOR HAS LEFT...
CLARK, SHE HAD THE FEELING ALL DAY THERE'S SOMETHING WRONG..
YES, DOR--BUT I COULDN'T TELL THE VESTO! JON DWIGHT HAS DECIDED TO ESCAPE IMMORTALITY!


THE SITE OF THE TREASURE IS SOMEWHERE NEAR HERE, BUT IT'S HARD TO SEE WITH THE SUN IN OUR EYES..
AFTER AN HOUR OF STEADY WALKING...
WHAT IS IT WE DO HERE!
WE'RE STANDING IN THE MOST EXPOSED AREA OF THE PLANET--IN PLAIN SIGHT OF ANYONE WHO MIGHT GET THE NOTION TO ATTACK US!
FROM TIME TO TIME, YOUNG BILL TOMKINS ANXIOUSLY SCANS THE LAND AS FAR AS THE HORIZON.
UNLESS I'VE GOT THINGS FIGURED ALL WRONG--TROUBLE OUGHT TO POP REAL SOON!
SUDDENLY A LOW DRONE FILLS THE AIR AS THREE SAND-JETS HURTLE ACROSS THE DUSTY PLAIN TOWARD THE TREASURE-SEEKERS...
IT'S ORVIS BAN AND HIS TWO HENCHMEN! THEY'VE COME TO TAKE THIS TOMKINSITE AWAY FROM US!
THIS IS THE ATTACK I'VE BEEN EXPECTING!
WITHOUT HESITATION, THE EARTHMAN WHIPS OUT A LANNON HEAT ROD AND SENDS A SEARING NEEDLE OF RED-HOT FURY IN FRONT OF THE ON COMING SAND-JETS
HERE'S WHERE I STOP THEM RIGHT IN THEIR TRACKS!


AS THE TERRIBLE HEAT TOUCHES THE DESERT SANDS IT FUSES THE GRAINS INTO A COARSE KIND OF ROCK AND..
AT THE SPEED THEY WERE TRAVELING, IT'S JUST AS IF THEY RAN INTO A BRICK WALL!
ALL RIGHT, ANDRA VON--I CALL YOU THAT, EVEN THOUGH IT ISN'T YOUR TRUE NAME--TELL ME WHAT REALLY HAPPENED TO MY FATHER!
THEN YOU KNOW WHAT I HAVE BEEN UP TO?
PRETTY MUCH--ALMOST FROM OUR FIRST MEETING -WHEN YOU SINGLED ME OUT OF ALL THOSE PEOPLE AT THE SPACEPORT, THOUGH YOU HAD NEVER SEEN ME BEFORE! THEN THERE WAS THE UNIQUE KNOT YOU TIED--THE UNIQUE ARROWS YOU MADE, FORMING THE INITIALS VT--
--THE UNIQUE WAY YOU SHADED YOUR EYES WITH THE 3-FINGERED BOY SCOUT SALUTE--ALL THESE WERE UNIQUE MANNERISMS OF ONE MAN!
I WAS HOPING YOU'D REALIZE ALL THAT!
THEN THE DISTRESS SIGNAL SOS! THE FIRST S WAS GIVEN BY THE TWISTING RIVER, THE O BY THE WAY WE RE-TRACED OUR STEPS IN A CIRCLE; THE WINDING MOUNTAIN TRAIL GAVE ME THE FINAL S! YOU WERE WARNING ME OF TROUBLE!

INSIDE ORVIS BAN'S SPACESHIP...
ORVIS BAN, TURN THAT MACHINE ON ME AS YOU DID ONCE BEFORE! BUT THIS TIME REVERSE THE CONTROLS!
AS THE ALIEN MACHINE CASTS A RAY OVER THE FEATURES OF BILL'S ALIEN FRIEND...
NOW FOR THE TRUE VERSION OF THE STORY I TOLD YOU EARLIER, BILL! UNABLE TO READ YOUR FATHER'S MIND, ORVIS BAN USED THIS MACHINE TO TRANSFORM HIM INTO AN ALIEN LIKE HIMSELF! THAT WAY HE COULD PROBE YOUR FATHER'S MIND AND LEARN WHERE THE TOMKINSITE WAS BURIED!
TO PREVENT YOUR ALIEN-FATHER FROM TELLING ANYONE WHAT HAD HAPPENED TO HIM OR WHERE THE TREASURE WAS--ORVIS BAN PUT A TELEPATHIC BLOCK ON HIS MIND! TRAPPED BY TELEPATHY FROM REVEALING THESE FACTS, YOUR FATHER DEVISED A SCHEME TO REGAIN HIS TREASURE AND EARTH-BODY...
REACHING EARTH IN A STOLEN ALIEN SHIP, YOUR FATHER LURED YOU OUT HERE--GIVING CLUES TO WHO HE REALLY WAS AND THE TROUBLE HE WAS IN! HE FIGURED WHEN ORVIS BAN SAW HIM DIGGING HERE, HE'D GREEDILY ATTACK FOR MORE TOMKINSITE...
AS THE MACHINE SHUTS OFF, THE ALIEN IS GONE AND IN HIS PLACE APPEARS...
DAD!
YOU DID A GOOD JOB, SON! I'M PROUD OF YOU! NOW LET'S GET THESE ALIENS TO SPACE-POLICE HEADQUARTERS AND THEN--RETURN HOME!
The End

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Sell these popular Patriotic and Religious Mottoes

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Just write and ask us to send you 40 of these beautiful glittering mottoes which the public likes so well. Sell them easily and quickly to your friends and neighbors for only 35c each. At the end of 14 days send back, if you wish, all mottoes you have not sold, and send us only 25c for each you have sold. You keep all the rest of the money.

IF YOU SELL 25, YOU KEEP $2.50

IF YOU SELL 30, YOU KEEP $3.00

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REMEMBER: No money is needed in advance. You take no risks. You can return all the mottoes you do not sell. You do not pay shipping costs or split your commission. You keep all the profit on each sale.

WRITE FOR COMPLETE DETAILS TO

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Dept. NR P. O. Box 1004
Nashville, Tennessee

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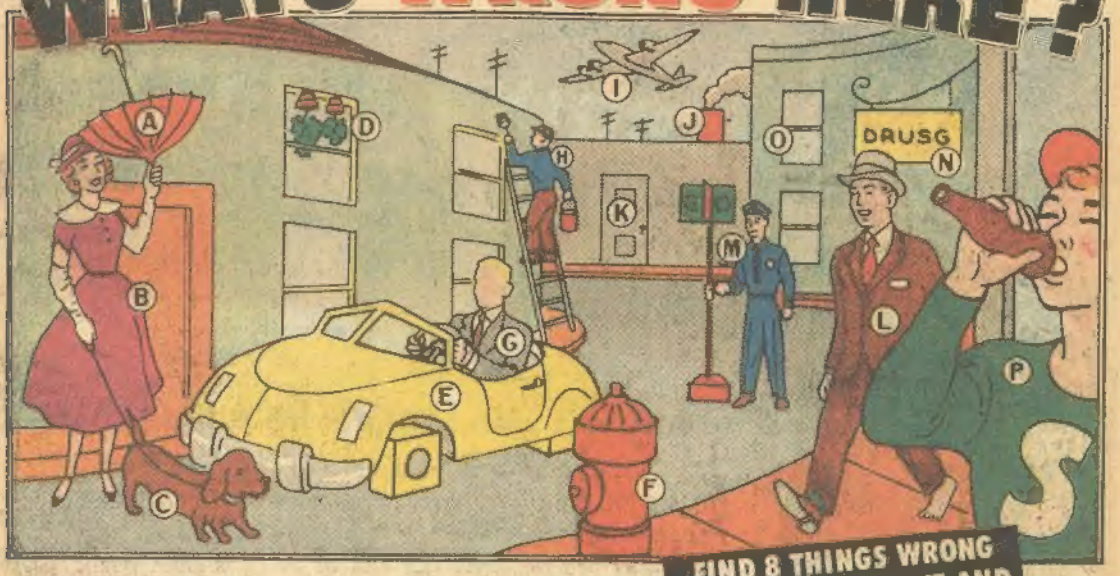
WHAT'S WRONG HERE?



FIND 8 THINGS WRONG IN THE SCENE ABOVE AND

GET THIS DELUXE $1.50 SLIM NOTE PAD

WITH BLACK AND SIMULATED GOLD Ball Pen IN AN ATTRACTIVE GIFT BOX

A beautiful, practical gift! Leatherette cover embossed in red and gold. Plentiful supply of fine white note paper included. Built-in loop holds the smooth-writing ball point pen handy. Guaranteed $1.50 retail value, yours when you answer our Puzzle. With your gift, we will include FREE Imprint Samples, Spare Time Money-Making Plans, and Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Cards ON APPROVAL, to be paid for or returned if not satisfied.

Several objects above are wrong. Can you find them? (Look carefully, although each object is identified by a letter, not all are incorrect.) Here's a hint: the man lettered "L" has only one shoe. Now identify the other mistakes by putting an "X" through each letter in the coupon that refers to an incorrect object. When you have crossed out 8 letters, mail coupon for your GIFT!

YOU CAN MAKE $50—$100—$500 AND MORE IN YOUR SPARE TIME!

We are running this test to find alert, ambitious people who want to make money easily and quickly, without experience. Simply take orders from friends, relatives and neighbors for beautiful new Artistic Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Cards. The original designs, rich colors and wide selection are truly remarkable... and they are amazingly low in cost. 50 Name-Imprinted Christmas Cards for only $1.50; deluxe 21 card assortments as low as $1.00; and many other tremendous values that sell themselves. You can make all the EXTRA MONEY you need just by taking orders for our exclusive Greeting Cards, Personal Stationery and unusual Gift Items.

GET YOUR DELUXE GIFT NOW!

We'll send you the beautiful Slim Note Pad and Ball Pen (guaranteed retail value $1.50) for only 10¢ to help cover the cost of postage and handling, if you answer this Puzzle Test. With your GIFT we'll send FREE Imprint Samples, complete instructions on how to make money in your spare time, and Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Cards ON APPROVAL, to be paid for or returned if not satisfied.

HURRY! SEND YOUR PUZZLE SOLUTION TODAY!

Don't wait if you are going to try for your Slim Note Pad. While you have the puzzle before you, solve it and rush coupon to us. We reserve the right to reject entries dated 60 days after the date of this publication. Only one entry to a family. Write to: Puzzle Editor, ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC., 420 Way St., Elmira, N. Y. (In Canada, write 103 Simcoe St., Toronto 1, Ont.)

MAIL COUPON AND 10¢ TODAY

Puzzle Editor, ARTISTIC CARD CO., INC.
420 Way Street, Elmira, New York

HERE'S MY SOLUTION (CROSS OUT 8 LETTERS)

Ⓐ Ⓑ Ⓒ Ⓓ Ⓔ Ⓕ Ⓖ Ⓗ Ⓘ Ⓙ Ⓚ Ⓜ Ⓝ Ⓞ Ⓟ

Rush my Gift—also FREE Imprint Samples, Spare Time Money-Making Plans, and Christmas and All-Occasion Greeting Cards ON APPROVAL, to be paid for or returned if not satisfied. I am enclosing 10¢ to help cover cost of postage and handling.

Name_____

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Check here for FUND-RAISING Plan for Organizations ☐

PLEASE INCLUDE 10¢ TO HELP COVER COST OF POSTAGE AND HANDLING

Guaranteed by Good Housekeeping

BOYS! GIRLS! LADIES! MEN!

WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

ENGRAVED WITH YOUR OWN INITIAL

Ring is a real beauty! Made of sturdy, nickel silver, polished and rhodium plated for bright, long wear. Size is quickly adjustable to fit any finger!

DON'T WAIT! MAIL COUPON NOW!

BE FIRST WIN YOUR VERY OWN SIGNET RING

IT'S FUN! IT'S EASY!

★ *All you do is . . .* ★

NAME THESE FAMOUS U. S. PRESIDENTS

Just Get All 4 Right . . . We'll Send Your

GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING ABSOLUTELY FREE!

(A really terrific ring — made up with your own initial)

Also we'll mail *BIG* CATALOG showing Bikes, Dolls, Guns, Watches, etc. — *You can get at no cost!* You'll be tickled pink and proud as a peacock to wear this strikingly beautiful ring. Wait till you see it! And it's so easy to win. Simply check on coupon the correct names of the 4 famous American Presidents shown in the pictures above and mail to us. If you name all 4 Presidents correctly, we will send you ABSOLUTELY FREE your OWN PERSONAL SIGNET RING — made up with your own initial (you may have your choice of first letter of either first or last name.) Also, we will send you big FREE CATALOG of wonderful PREMIUMS — Bikes, Wrist Watches, Guns, Dolls and dozens of others — and tell you how to get them *at no cost!* Simply offer White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE, easily sold to friends, relatives and neighbors, at 50c a package, and choose your PREMIUM or CASH COMMISSION. But right now, name correctly the Presidents shown above and get your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING—ABSOLUTELY FREE! Rush coupon today!

HURRY! HURRY! CHECK YOUR ANSWERS ON THE COUPON . . .

Then mail coupon to win your BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING

Win genuine nickel silver SIGNET RING — ABSOLUTELY FREE! Just name correctly the 4 famous American Presidents pictured above. Check names on coupon—fill in rest of coupon and mail to us. IT'S EASY TO WIN—ACT NOW!

WILSON CHEMICAL CO.
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MAIL THIS COUPON TODAY! WIN A BEAUTIFUL SIGNET RING!

Wilson Chemical Co., Dept. 4-115, Tyrone, Pa.

Famous American Presidents shown in pictures are (check 4 only)

☐ George Washington ☐ Theodore Roosevelt ☐ Thomas Jefferson
☐ Abraham Lincoln ☐ Ulysses Grant ☐ James Madison

If I am a winner, rush my GENUINE NICKEL SILVER SIGNET RING and 14 packages of White CLOVERINE BRAND SALVE to sell at 50c a package. I will remit amount asked within 30 days, select a PREMIUM or keep CASH COMMISSION as explained under Premium in Catalog sent with order, postage paid to start.

NAME _____ AGE _____

STREET _____ RD. _____ BOX _____

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I want my Ring with this initial _____

PRINT LAST NAME HERE

Paste coupon on post card or mail in envelope today!

150 CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS!

EACH GUN BOX CONTAINS:

6 GATLING MACHINE GUNS	
30 CAVALRYMEN	
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18 FIELD CANNON	6 SCOUTS
3 MERRIMAC SHIPS	6 OFFICERS
6 HOSPITAL WAGONS	6 SERGEANTS
6 HOSPITAL NURSES	6 BUGLERS
3 MONITOR SHIPS	6 COAST MORTARS

$1.49

TWO COMPLETE ARMIES—THE BLUES AND THE GREYS! EACH PIECE OF MOLDED PLASTIC, EACH ON ITS OWN BASE MEASURING UP TO 4 INCHES!

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HERE'S MY $1.49!

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Rush the CIVIL WAR SOLDIERS TO ME!

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Address .....

City ..... State .....

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